

JUNE

Jacksonville Republican

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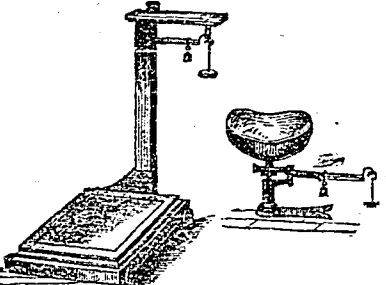
JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1853.

Whole No. 862.

EDITED, PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,
At 20 years in advance, or \$3 at the
end of the year.
A failure to give notice of a wish to
discontinue will be considered an en-
gagement for the next.
No paper discontinued until all ar-
earages are paid.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
One dollar per square of 12 lines or
less for the first insertion, and fifty cents
per square for each continuance.
Personal advertisements double the
preceding rates.
Announcement of Candidates \$5.
Circulars of Candidates 50 cents per
square.

COSGROVE & BRENNAN,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
**Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS.**
Near the Mansion House, Formerly
by Keers and Hope's, Broad
Street, Augusta, Ga.
Goods sold 10 per cent under Charleston pri-
ces for cash. May 10, 1853—1y.

W. & J. NELSON,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
**FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
LIQUORS, WINES, CIGARS, &c.**
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.
All orders will be strictly attended to,
and the lowest prices charged.



N. B.—They are the sole Agents in
the South for Fairbanks' patent Plat-
form and Counter Scales.
May 10, 1853—1y.

Augusta Seed Store.
THE AUGUSTA SEED STORE, is
removed to the first door above the
State Bank, and nearly opposite the
United States and Globe Hotels, where
the subscriber has received, and will
continue to receive throughout the season,
his stock of fresh and genuine Garden
Seeds, crop 1851.
Allowance made to country dealers.
Red and White Clover Seed, Blue
Grass, Timothy, Onion Seeds, Giant As-
paragus Roots, Flower Seeds, Bulbs, &c.
May 10, 1853. J. H. SERVICE.

BONES & BROWN,
[Successors to J. & S. Bones and Co.]
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
**Foreign and Domestic Hardware,
Cutlery, Guns, &c.**
May 10, 1853. Augusta, Ga.

NEW HAT & CAP WAREHOUSE.
J. Taylor, Jr. & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HATS, Caps and Bonnets, at New York pri-
ces—opposite Wright, Nichols and Com-
pny, Broad street, Augusta, Ga.
Call and examine. May 10, 1853. 1y.

HICKMAN, WESCOTT & CO.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN
STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.
23 Augusta Mills Shirts, Os-
sageburg and Stripes, sold at Factory
Prices by the bale. FIVE per
cent off for Cash. May 10, 1853.

GREAT SALE.
THE subscribers are now receiving di-
rect from manufacturers, both North
and South, the largest and best assortment
of Combs, Buttons, Pins, Needles, Raz-
ors, Scissors, Knives, Thimbles, &c.—
Together with an elegant stock of
Suspenders, Purses,
Beads, Wallets, Port-Monies, Gold and
Silver Pencils and Pens, Spectacles &c.
Also,
Looking Glasses and Mirrors,
of every style and pattern, together with
a full and cheap stock of
**School and Miscellaneous
BOOKS—PAPER, INK, &c.**
Owing to the great scarcity of money
in the country, the subscribers are de-
termined to sell goods this season lower
than any house in Charleston or Augus-
ta.

Merchants from the country will please
call and examine for themselves.
DUNHAM & BLEAKLEY.
May 10, 53—1y. Augusta, Ga.

BAKER & HART,
WHOLESALE GROCER'S
AUGUSTA, GA.
WE keep constantly on hand a large
and well selected stock of
All Goods in our Line,
which are purchased in the best markets,
upon the most favorable terms, and
would ask our country friends to give us
a call when visiting our city.
Particular attention is given to the fill-
ing of orders, and the lowest prices charged
at all times—we also receive Cotton
and all produce from our customers.
May 10, 1853—1y.

BEST Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Scotch and Maccaboy Shuff Ci-
gars &c. for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.

J. M. NEWBY, & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Ready-Made CLOTHING,
HATS, Caps, Trunks, &c.
Under the UNITED STATES HOTEL,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
J. M. N. & Co. are receiving their Fall
and Winter STOCK OF CLOTH-
ING. Gentlemen can find at this es-
tablishment every article necessary for
their wardrobe. Having paid strict at-
tention to the purchase and manufacture
of their goods, they can offer them at the
lowest prices.
Also, on hand, a very large lot of fine
Cotton and Linen Shirts, Drawers, Sus-
pender, Socks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs,
Shirt Collars, Stocks, Kerchiefs and Silk
Under Shirts and Drawers, &c.
With their weekly receipt of all the
new styles of Goods from New York,
they can offer their customers advantages
they have not heretofore enjoyed.—
Before purchasing elsewhere, call and
examine.
May 10, 1853—1y.

PIANO FORTES.
THE SUBSCRIBER would
respectfully call the attention
of their friends and the public, to their
assortment of Rosewood and Mahogany
PIANO FORTES, from the well known
and justly celebrated Manufacturers of
Bacon & Raven, A. H. Gale & Co.
and Dubois & Seabury, N. York,
which are warranted in every respect to
be at least fully equal to any instru-
ments manufactured in this country or
Europe.
The subscriber would also state that
the instruments now on hand are of the
latest patterns and fashions, and fresh
from the manufacturers. For sale at very
low prices for cash or city acceptance at
GEORGE A. OATES & CO'S,
Piano, Book and Music Depot, Broad St.,
Augusta, Georgia.
May 10, 1853—1y.

LAW NOTICES.
JOHN I. THOMASON,
Attorney at Law,
and
Solicitor in Chancery.
WILL give prompt attention to
all business entrusted to his
care in the counties of Jefferson,
Blount, Marshall, DeKalb, Chero-
kee, Benton and St. Clair, and in
the Supreme Court of the State.
Office at Asheville, St. Clair coun-
ty, Ala. March 5, 1853.

James A. McSpadden,
Attorney at Law,
and
Solicitor in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA
Office, east corner over Hudson's Store.
February, 25 1852.

Walden & McSpadden,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
and
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL attend, promptly to all
business committed to their
charge in the Counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Tal-
ladesha and Randolph.
Office at Centre, Cherokee Co.,
Ala. January 13, 1852.

Whitely & Ellis,
HAVE associated themselves in
the Practice of the Law.
Office low, No. 5, Jacksonville,
Alabama.
G. C. WHITLEY, January 5, '52.
W. H. ELLIS. 1y

Turnley & Davis,
Attorneys at Law,
and
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL attend, promptly to all
business committed to their
charge in the Counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Tal-
ladesha and Randolph.
Office at Centre, Cherokee Co.,
Ala. January 13, 1852.

M. J. TERNLEY, Coder Bluff, Ala.
W. P. DAVIS, Jacksonville Ala.
March, 5, 1851.

M. B. DONEGAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Gainesville,
Cherokee County, Ala.—Try him.
Feb'y 23d, 1853.

FORNEY & BRODINAX,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS,
36 Commerce & 36 Front Streets,
H. W. BRODINAX, Mobile.
JOSEPH B. FORNEY,
Jacksonville, Benton Co. Ala.
Oct. 5, '52.—1y.

W. B. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
and
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
JACKSONVILLE ALABAMA.

POETRY.

STANZAS.

We find a spot in every flower,
A sigh in every gale;
A shadow in the brightest hour,
Thorns in the smoothest vale.

On Beauty's lash there is a tear,
Youth's brow betrays a furrow,
And caution whispers in love's ear,
That fate may frown to-morrow.

In vain would fervid fancy paint,
This world a Paradise;
As vainly wisdom lush complaint
By pointing to the skies.

To smile and weep, and weep and
smile,
To man alternate given:
To cling to earth permitted, while
We learn to long for Heaven.

From the Knickerbocker.

MY HOME.

Dear home of mine, my tranquil
nest,
O'ershadowed by the wing of love
Where youthful hearts found quiet
rest,
And peace came like a brooding
dove.

Dear were our pleasant rooms to me
With ceiling high and full of
light,
When first in days of careless glee,
I entered here in bridal white.

Dear were our windows, opening
wide,
With glorious view of stream
and hill;
Dear the bright hearth at eventide,
With one beside me dearer still.

For then a boy, with eyes of blue,
Crept to his father's willing knee;
And one with eyes of darker hue,
Weary with playing, slept with
me.

It seemed that grief had passed us
by,
So smoothly floated we along;
Scarcely had we a cause to heave a
sigh,
And home was full of joy and
song.

But ah! our cup of woe was filled,
Filled to the brim, in one short
day;
The little forms we loved were still-
ed,
The childish spirits borne away.

Death came, a dark and fearful
guest,
And said "The Father needeth
these."
Then clasped them to his chilling
breast,
And hushed them in eternal
peace.

With silent lips we laid them down
In one deep grave with tearless
eyes,
Believing each would wear a crown
And strike a harp in Paradise.

And dearer now each pleasant room
Since sorrow sits with Memory
here,
Where flowers in spring-time's
early bloom!
Heavy with fragrance strewed
their bier;

And where the silent echoes sleep
Of voices like a silver-inter,
And where we sometimes wildly
weep,
To think they are forever mute;

And where we waited long in vain,
In spite of knowledge, when the
door,
Slow opening, gave us ne'er again
The sound of foot-steps on the
floor;

And where we sit beside the glow,
Of evening fire subdued and still,
And hear the drifting of the snow
That shrouds their grave upon the
hill.

THE LAST GOOD NIGHT.
Colder her eyelids—press them gen-
tly
O'er the dim and leaden eyes,
For the soul that made them lovely
Hath returned unto the skies;
Wipe the death-drops from her fore-
head,
Sever one dear golden tress,
Fold her icy hands all meekly,
Smooth the little snowy dress.
Scatter flowers o'er her pillow—
Gentle flowers, so pure and white
Lay this bond upon her bosom;
There—now softly say Good night!

Though our tears flow fast and fast-
er,
Yet we would not call her back,
We are glad her feet no longer
Tread life's rough and stormy
track;
We are glad our Heavenly Father
Touk her while her heart was pure,
We are glad he did not leave her

All life's trials to endure.
We are glad—and yet the tear-drop
Fillet; for, alas we know
That our fireside will be lonely,
We shall miss our darling so.

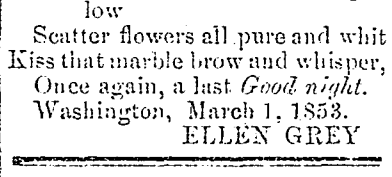
While the twilight shadows gather,
We shall wait in vain to feel
Little arms, all white and dimpled
Round our necks so softly steal;
Our wet cheeks will miss the pres-
sure.

Of sweet lips so warm and red,
And our bosom sadly, sadly
Miss that darling little head,
Which was wont to rest there sweet-
ly;

And those gentle eyes, so bright,
We shall miss their loving glances,
We shall miss their soft Good
night.

When the morrow's sun is shining
They will take this cherished form,
They will bear it to the church yard,
And consign it to the worm;
Well—what matter? It is only
The clay dress our darling wore
God hath robbed her of no more;
She hath need of this no more;
Fold her hands, and o'er her pil-
low.

Scatter flowers all pure and white
Kiss that marble brow and whisper,
Once again, a last Good night.
Washington, March 1, 1853.
ELLEN GREY



AGRICULTURE.

PLAIN TALK UPON SCIENTIFIC SUBJECTS.

The condition of the Cultivated Soil of
the South—Its Improvements by Sub-
soiling.

From the Southern Agriculturist.

We have spent the days since
we last held communion with our
readers, in reflections upon the
best modes of remedying the in-
creasing sterility of our cultivated
soils. It is humiliating in the ex-
treme, to see no permanent fertili-
ty effected by improved methods
of tillage upon our plantations. It
is true, there has been some ex-
citement concerning, and a consid-
erable application of, imported fer-
tilizers amongst the cotton planters;
but this will result in no enduring
improvement of the soil, for the
increased production will only
serve to swell the amount of the
exported material, taken from our
fleece-bearing fields; whilst the
practical operation of skinning the
soil will be increased in the same
ratio. We would gladly see mil-
lions of tons of Guano applied to
the cotton fields of the South, if
we could also see introduced, with
this application, accompanying
systems of deep and thorough
ploughing and subsoiling, so that
whilst the stimulated over produc-
tion of the soil was yielding its re-
turns for the capital employed in
the purchase of fertilizers, some
regard was paid to the formation
of a deep and perfectly pulverized
soil, upon which the planter could
rely in coming years. This alone
can be effected by subsoiling—and
we say so confidently, because rea-
son, observation and experience,
point out this as the only mode by
which the desired amelioration
and improvement of most of our
exhausted soils can be accomplish-
ed. We know that we have preju-
dice and ignorance, and that san-
guine which the tyranny of ancient
customs always intrude upon what
are termed innovations, to contend
with in our recommendations, but
nevertheless, it is our province to
speak and reason in advocacy of
our system, based, as it is, upon
the most practical and convincing
foundation. There has been pro-
gress in ploughing as well as in
mechanics—and in planting op-
erations, the same. There is much
to be learned by those who consid-
er themselves most perfect.

Let us begin by statements of
facts, and see what unbroken
ground we have upon which to
predicate our subsoiling opera-
tions. The average depth of the
cultivated soils in the South, is not
three inches. Below this, in the
lower country, wherever there is
not a deep, underlying stratum of
sand, there is invariably a bed of
hard pan, which prevents the sur-
plus water from descending, and the
roots of the cultivated crops from
penetrating. From the level char-
acter of this section, the surplus
does no damage by washing, but
collecting in partial indentations,
forms ponds, sealed, so as to preclude

upon which nothing but unprofit-
able plants of aquatic habits flourish.
Upon the more elevated por-
tions of the country, the disastrous
effects of our sudden and violent
rains are more apparent; for the
underlying stratum being of stiff
and compact clays, allows no pre-
cipitation of the surplus water,
which, not finding a road down-
wards to accommodate its natural
specific gravity, rushes down the
inclinations of the hills, and swell-
ing into torrents in the valleys
sweeps off with each rain a pro-
portion of the soil and its fertiliz-
ing constituents in solution, never
to be returned by the ordinary pro-
cesses of nature, and but too sel-
dom by the assisting aids of man.

A soil naturally wet, as well as
one naturally dry, thus frequently
surcharged with an amount of water
prejudicial to the production of
good crops, from these causes. The
common depth of the soil, as we
have shown, is by far too shallow
to allow the roots of our cultivated
crops to penetrate below the influ-
ence of the droughts of summer,
or our hot, dry temperature in the
season of their growth. The ex-
amples of alluvial or bottom land
where the depth and permeability
of the soil in all seasons, exhibit a
growth superior to the other classes
of upland cultivated fields, shows
what we should attempt to make
all our lands, and what they
could be made by proper opera-
tions of subsoiling and manuring.

We have shown, in a former ar-
ticle, the fact that ammonia, the
vital food of all plants, is found in
large quantities in rain water.—
We have just said that a superabun-
dant of rain water, when un-
controlled, works great destruction
to our cultivated lands, by sweep-
ing off the soil—the marrow of
our soils. What would be the ef-
fect if we were to break up the tena-
cious, impermeable underlying
stratum of clay—without turning
up that clay to the surface—to the
depth of one, or two feet below
our cultivated soil, by the practica-
ble operation of the subsoil plough?
Would not benefit be derived by
thus loosening the subsoil, so as to
allow the surplus surface water to
descend, to be held in reserve for
the after requirements of the crops,
and at the same time storing up
the precipitated ammonia & gradu-
ally enriching that soil for after
use? What would be the atmos-
pheric influence on the soil? The
frequent stirring of the soil is prac-
tical proof that the free admission
of air to the roots of plants is of
vital use to their accelerated growth
and this fact, though not reflected
on by many of those who indis-
criminate stir the soil, is the secret
of the true benefits derived from
frequent tillage. Air rises readily
through water, but it requires great
power to force it downwards. The
loosening of the subsoil allows the
penetration of the air to the lowest
limit to which the operation is car-
ried; and this air there remains,
until the atmospheric change of
temperature above the surface, by
natural laws, causes it to ascend,
and it is at this stage that it works
its benefits upon the crops, and in
dry weather invigorates them by
furnishing to their delicate spongi-
oles, or rootlets, the proper and in-
vigorating food which it yields to
them. We ask a simple question
to make our position clear to the
most simple reader: "If we place
three inches of the best mould upon
a hard flat rock, would any
such results as these follow, when
crops planted on that spongy require
more moisture than was furnished
by the falling rains?" The advan-
tage of a deep subsoil, allowing
the roots of the crop to descend as
far as they can find congenial tem-
perature and proper food in the
soil, are incalculable; and again,
this permeability of the subsoil,
permitting the upward passage of
water by capillary attraction, af-
fords a double protection against
drought. Here the bigot may at-
tempt to stop me by saying,
"Water only finds its true level;"
but this received law of nature is
exploded by simply placing a
sponge upon a shallow vessel of
water, or referring to that system
of irrigation so common in the
cultivation of pet flowers, where
all the necessary moisture to sup-
port even gross water feeding
plants, is derived through hoics in
the bottom of the pots, from san-
ders, and which is freely drawn up
from six to eighteen inches by this
ductile power residing in disinte-
grated mould. The subsoil of our
fields is usually too compact to ad-
mit either the downward or up-
ward passage of water, and there-
fore, no doubt, innumerable loca-
tions all over the State where the
surface is parched, so as to preclude

vegetable production, whilst the
simple operation of breaking up
the subsoil would, within a few
inches, release a deposit of mois-
ture which would gladly rise to the
surface, and relieve the unsightly
sterility above. A uniform sys-
tem of shallow ploughing has a
tendency to create a crust upon the
bottom of the furrow, which is ex-
tremely prejudicial to vegetation,
and, aside from the mechanical ef-
fects upon the soil, resulting from
subsoiling, the chemical action pro-
duced by the introduction of the at-
mospheric influence below the sur-
face soils, and the gradual exposi-
ture of their locked up ingredients
to this influence, is extremely ben-
eficial.

When we have a depth of earth
broken up and properly pulverized
it is reasonable that, even if it is
what is termed poor, it will, by
allowing wider range to the roots
of cultivated crops, greatly in-
crease their production. The prac-
tical examples of the rampant pro-
duction of weeds and briars—re-
quiring good soil to induce luxuri-
ant growth—which are to be seen
on the clays thrown up and expos-
ed on our railroad lines, is con-
vincing proof that despised red
clay itself is rich in fertility, when
subjected to the proper treatment.

Clays, too, hold in solution, with
so much tenacity, the essentials of
fertilizers, that it is always extreme-
ly profitable to deepen such soils
in the progress of improvement by
manuring. The operation of sub-
soiling is simple, and, if properly
done, always effective of beneficial
results on any soil. We believe it
essential to all soils, and, from ex-
periments, intend to extend our
operations in this line, until every
foot of land we cultivate is subsoiled
and when we have accomplished
this, we will commence again, and
add a few inches more to the depth
of our soil by repeating the opera-
tion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ORPHAN GIRL AND THE STEAMBOAT.

There was a lady took passage
with us at Pittsburg some time in
the year of '47, looked herself as
Mrs. Winslow for New Orleans,
having for her companion a girl
seven or eight years old, evidently
her daughter. This lady was quite
reserved and distant in her manner,
and to all inquiries made of her
in that spirit of freedom which
grows out of a long trip of this
sort she only gave it to be under-
stood that she was going down to
join her husband, an officer in the
Mexican war at New Orleans.

The little girl, Ellen by name,
was one of those lively, fluttering
things you sometimes see, that in-
duce joy into every beholder. I
never saw a creature that so much
interested my idea of an angel; so in-
nocent, so ignorant of double
meanings, and deceitful ways; so
unsophisticated, one could not but
feel that it was a pity to educate
such a creature, seeing that she
must learn so many things that
would unfit her to return to heav-
en. This sweet child had been
instructed by her mother to tell the
truth always, so she said, and do
what she was bid. It would have
been ludicrous sometimes had it
not been so irresistibly touching
to hear her plain truthful replies
to the questions the passengers
were continually asking her about
herself, what she thought of them;
of their looks of their actions; of
God—and other things.

Captain Seelye, an old weather-
beaten man as there was on the
river, was a consummate swearer,
and rarely finished a sentence
without an oath. The day after
we left Pittsburg, little Ellen was
sitting on the guard amidst a cir-
cle of listeners to her childish
prattle, when the Captain joined
them and asked her what she
thought of him? She replied with
an artless smile, that she thought
God would forgive him of all his
other sins if he wouldn't swear any
more! The old man flushed up,
tears filled his eye and he turned
away unable to speak a word; but
from that hour he sought every
spare minute to draw little Ellen
to his side and converse with her.

It was a touching contrast be-
tween that wicked old man, thirty
years on the western waters, and
that spotless little soul just start-
ing upon her first travel! All the
passengers noticed it. They at-
tempted indeed, to rally him upon
it; but he gave them such a gruff
reception that it was thought im-
prudent to make a further jest of
the matter, and they let him alone.

So we passed Cincinnati and
Louisville and in due time emerg-

ed from La belle river into the
muddy Father of waters.

Mrs. Winslow, saw, without in-
terposing any objections, the influ-
ence her child was exercising over
the old Captain's mind; but she
steadfastly refused every advance
either from herself or other per-
sons towards forming acquaintan-
ces. She, evidently a victim to
grief, her countenance was fixed in
a settled gloom, and she remained
all day reclined upon a sofa, solita-
ry, and engaged in the perusal of
the Bible.

One morning, it was, when we
had got about half way to Mem-
phis, the chamber maid announced
that Mrs. Winslow was very ill.
Little Ellen in coming out to break-
fast informed, the lady passengers
that she had sat by her mother's
bed all night long, holding water
of which she drank incessantly. It
was found upon examination by
a physician on board that she was
in a high fever and already de-
ranged. She died just as we round-
ed out from Memphis; was laid in
a coffin made by the hands of the
boat's carpenter, and buried in the
grave yard at Helena.

Nothing could be found in her
trunks to denote her husband or
title, where she had lived; who
were her parents, what was the
cause of her melancholy—was a
total blank. There was about fifty
dollars in gold, a few trinkets, a
good stock of garments of fine
quality and make, but no papers.

Little Ellen soon recovered the
shock occasioned by the loss of her
mother, and before we had passed
Vicksburg, had resumed with the
happy elasticity of childhood, her
"prattling parties" as the passen-
gers termed them, and her long
conferences with the Captain.

By this time the old man had
joined his heart to hers with a
fervor that was absolutely painful
to observe. He made her sit by his
side at the public table—unprece-
dented violation of steamboat rules!

—took her upon the hurricane
deck and into the wheelhouse with
him; and it leaked out through the
steward, that after her mother's
death, the little orphan even shar-
ed his berth and slept in his arms.

Well we got to New Orleans and
discharged our cargo; took on
another load; and advertised to
Pittsburg.—I looked every day to
see little Ellen's father come and
take her away. I watched every
uniform, and there was a plenty of
them in those days, and listened to
every inquiry; but to my surprise
no one seemed interested in the
orphan but Captain Seelye. I
found out, by his watching the
papers morning and evening, that
he was afraid of seeing some no-
tice of her there; but nothing
turned up, he made no advertise-
ment himself about her or her
mother, and back we went to Pitts-
burg with little Ellen in company.

Our next two or three trips
were made between Pittsburg and
Cincinnati. As Captain Seelye
owned a large interest in the boat,
he had pretty much the whole con-
trol of her movements and I verily
believe he was afraid to go lower
down the river for fear he would
meet with Ellen's father. He
hired a female teacher to accompa-
ny her on the boat and instruct her
in suitable branches.—But while
Ellen was engaged in the lessons,
Captain Seelye was generally sit-
ting near, with his eyes fixed as
if enchanted upon her innocent
face.

You know what a misfortune we
met with being run into by the
Lewards, and how many lives
were lost on our boat—I got ashore
in my night clothes with great
difficulty after seeing a score of
women and children perish; and
the first object that met my eyes
on the boat was old captain Seelye
chafing the cold hands of little
Ellen whom he had borne ashore
at the imminent hazard of his own
life. After that, the child seemed
more dear to him if possible than
before; and when the owners built
our new boat he had a state room
in the ladies' cabin fitted up pur-
posely for Ellen, and her school-
mistress.

But there was an end to all this
as there is to every good thing on
earth.—Freights got dull in the
Cincinnati trade and in the St.
Louis trade; and there was nothing
for it but to go to New Orleans
again. So we started with a good
heavy load; but there was nothing
so heavy in all our load as the
weight that seemed to be on cap-
tain Seelye's mind. He was under
the impression he said, that some
evil impended over him and all we
could say couldn't derive the thing
off. He moped and fretted all the
way down, and when we got in
sight of New Orleans, looked to-

wards it as though he was to be hung and here was the gallows ready!

Sure enough his forebodings were realized. We had scarcely been ashore two hours and the passengers fairly cleared out what a gentleman came on board dressed in a captain's uniform, whose resemblance to little Ellen was too striking to escape notice; Captain Seelye turned pale as a ghost when he saw him, and immediately sent a message to Ellen which I had no difficulty in understanding that she should remain in the ladies' cabin while the officer was there.

The individual enquiring for Captain Seelye, introduced himself as Captain Winslow of the U. S. army and said he learned from rumor that a lady answering a certain description, had died on his boat a few months before. To this Captain Seelye replied in the affirmative, and hurriedly referred the gentleman to a certain commission house in the town where he could find the deceased lady's baggage. But that was not the object of the search. Was there not a little girl in her company (describing her) and where is she now?

It is not common for steamboat captains to look confused. Their business is one that hardens the face if not the heart. But the old man could not conceal his consternation at this pointed inquiry, although he endeavored to stammer out some incoherent statement or other, but at last he had to own up frankly, that there was a girl aboard who, however he stoutly averred did not at all answer Captain Winslow's inquiry and could not possibly be his daughter! Well let me see her said the now trembling officer! Let me see her! I can tell at a glance if she is my child! Let me go to her at once! No, replied Captain Seelye there may be some trick in this! The little girl is my adopted daughter now! I have taken legal steps in Pittsburgh and have the guardianship of her! I cannot, cannot part with her on any terms!

After considerable debate, it was agreed upon, that Captain Winslow should walk arm in arm past the sofa on which little Ellen was sitting and if there was not a mutual recognition between father and child it would be admitted as evidence that there was some mistake in the claim. So they started, both so pale that they looked as little like themselves as possible, and I followed at a short distance behind to witness the scene.

As Captain Winslow passed, I saw little Ellen raise her head and stare at him with intense earnestness. She seemed transfixed with surprise. She dropped the book she was reading, and leaning forward, gazed after him as though she could not withdraw her eyes.

As he returned, his countenance working in every lineament with his emotions she could no longer forbear to speak, but reaching out her arms and cried out passionately, "Father its me! don't you know me?" The old captain had lost his adopted daughter and he saw it at a glance.

Captain Winslow made half a dozen trips with us to please him, and when the old gentleman died a couple of years after, it was found that he had left every dollar of his earnings to little Ellen.

ADAPTATION OF COMPRESSED AIR TO STREET CARRIAGES.—The Paris correspondent of the New-York Times has the following interesting remark:

"The Press says that it has seen upon the Champs Elysees carriage containing 2 persons proceed for 20 minutes, the full speed of a horse, by means of a cylinder of compressed air, of so small a volume that you might put it in your pocket. The inventor thinks he has obtained a practical plan of utilizing compressed air and has discovered a means of compressing it at a nearly nominal cost. A paper on the subject has been read to the Academy of science. M. Julien proposes to adopt the principle to carriages and vehicles merely, to which it may be applied with immense economy and perfect safety. With a small cylinder a party of two or three may take an airing at the Bois de Boulogne at any rate of speed from a walk to a gallop. An afternoon's ride will cost perhaps a franc. You will have no lay of out bill to pay, nor any coachman to remember for you will do your own steering. Deposits of cylinders will be established in all parts of Paris; you will purchase one or two, and when exhausted of air, you will send them to be renewed. A very slight alteration in the present state of carriages is required to adapt the principle to them. It would not be expensive even to build new ones, owing to their simplicity. M. Julien does not make public the means by which he concentrates the air, and it will be safe to wait till we can see, before we believe. Immense sums have been expended in experiments upon the compression of air, during the last twenty years but no practicable results have been obtained.

Beautiful Country.—The St. Louis Intelligencer learns from citizens of St. Louis who spent the season at St. Paul, in the summers of 1851-2 that within a range of twenty miles of St. Paul, they have counted not less than from fifty to seventy five lakes. whilst others from there, state the number to be much larger. These lakes abound in fish, and are filled with water as clear as crystal. Some idea of the rapid growth of population in the Territory may be formed, when it is known that St. Paul, which five years since was but a small trading post, has now over four thousand inhabitants.

THE REPUBLICAN.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1853.

FOR GOVERNOR:
JOHN A. WINSTON,
OF SUMTER.

FOR CONGRESS:
JAMES F. DOWDELL,
OF CHAMBERS.

THE SOUTHERN ELECTRIC.—We have been politely favored by the publishers, with the June number of this truly able and interesting Magazine, published at Augusta, Ga. by J. H. Fitten and James M. Smyth. This work, as stated by the publishers, is composed mainly of choice selections from the periodical literature of Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States and thus offers to the reader in a cheap form, the product of the combined labor and talent of the first literary men of all those countries. It is published monthly, each number containing 80 pages, at \$3 per annum, or six copies for \$15 00.

In looking upon this able and interesting Magazine, the question again forces itself upon us—how long will it be before the Southern people will extend to their own local periodicals and papers, equal in every respect to any in the world, that patronage which has been heretofore so liberally scattered abroad, and thus materially aid in the advancement of literature and education? We hope it will be done in time to reward liberally the talented and enterprising proprietors of the Southern Electric, and save them from the undeserved fate which has overtaken many a worthy predecessor.

TEXAS GOLD MINES.—The Memphis Eagle of the 26th ult., upon what it considers reliable authority, pronounces the Texas gold mine "an unmitigated humbug," gotten up by land speculators for the purpose of inducing emigration to that section of the state and disposing of their lands at high prices. We mention this contradiction, because we have heretofore published some account of the discoveries of gold in Texas, and would not knowingly contribute to disappoint any one. Many have no doubt already been deceived, and made considerable sacrifices to reach the reputed gold region. The informant of the Eagle however states that the lands in Hamiltons valley are exceedingly fertile and productive, and that those who have emigrated there may indeed get a great deal of gold, if they are willing to engage in agricultural pursuits.

We understand there is some complaint against us for a failure to publish the proceedings of some Rail Road meetings. In our paper two weeks ago we published the proceedings of the Alabama and Georgia Rail Road Meeting held at Abbeville. These proceedings were not received in time for publication in the first paper after their reception; but if any others have been forwarded they have never come to hand, and of course we are not blameworthy for not publishing that which has never been received.

We are sincere advocates of all Rail Road improvements, and take pleasure in accommodating our friends and patrons by publishing the proceedings of such meetings, and should be very sorry to be blamed by them for that which it was impossible for us to avoid.

Our thanks are due and hereby cordially tendered to Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Clemens, our able and worthy senators in Congress, for valuable public documents received from them.

The drought mentioned in our paper two weeks ago still continues in this section with little prospect of change. The accounts too from other States, especially Georgia and South Carolina are exceedingly gloomy.

The Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg Post thus refers to Swartwout's case:

"Among the items of news that I have lately seen is one announcing the fact, that Samuel Swartwout, Esq., (who was collector of the customs for the port of New York, under Gen. Jackson, and the announcement of whose delinquency has afforded a theme for almost every whig writer during the last twenty years), has paid every dollar of his indebtedness to the United States; and that there does not stand against him a single judgment for any amount. While this fact is another among the many proofs that have been offered to his fellow men of the almost infallible judgment

of Andrew Jackson, it will surely prove a rather melancholy one to whig patriots, who have now nothing left for which to abuse the democratic party.

Gen Jackson appointed Mr Swartwout to office against the advice of many of his friends, because believed him to be honest and capable man; and to the last moment of his life he remained of that opinion. None but an honest man would, in view of all the abuse that has been heaped upon him, have met his liabilities in so honorable a manner. May we not wonder how many Corwines and Crawfords, Galphins and Gardiners will be influenced by the course of Mr. Swartwout to go and do likewise."

The Virginia Election.—Election in the Old Dominion has gone all one way of course. We copy the following summary of results from that spirited democratic journal, the Richmond Examiner. Its editor commences with the following equally truthful observations of a general character.

"The whigs of this State have sustained another annihilating defeat and the democratic party have elected an unbroken congressional delegation. The political history of the whig organization in Virginia has been for years marked in every page with inglorious disaster. They have been slaughtered and massacred every six months with the most commendable regularity. Their rout has come to be regarded as the natural consequence of an election, and they deserve credit for the amount of persevering pluck they still display under such unpropitious circumstances.

"We are vastly pleased with the healthy excitement attendant on the administration of these semi-annual drubbing. It is a species of exercise not too violent, and unaccompanied by the lassitude of reaction produced by exertions more fatiguing. The trouble of routing an enemy so contemptible in talent and resources is not much greater than that which a boy encounters in demolishing a frog or a cat in settling difficulties honorable with a spirited mouse.

Coming down to particulars, in another article headed "Returns of the Election, and justified by detailed though partial, statements running through several columns, the Examiner proceeds as follows:

In the thirteen congressional districts so far as yet known, not a solitary whig has succeeded in keeping his head above water. The Virginia delinquency will consist of Messrs Bayly, Wilson, Caskey, Goode, Edmondson, Powell, McVulcan, Faulkner, Letcher Smith, and perhaps Snodgrass.

HARDS, SOFTS, HUNKERS AND BARNBURNERS.—The New York Courier and Enquirer in a reply to a correspondent who requests light in regard to the party nomenclature of the State, gives the following definition from an unpublished dictionary, which is proposed to submit to the revision of Lewis Cass and Martin Van Buren.

Hard Shell Hunker.—A Democrat who voted for Cass, stands by the resolutions of 98; curses Van Buren and merely refuses all compromise or fraternization with the Barnburners of 48.

Soft Shell Hunker.—A Democrat who voted for Cass, deplores the division in the party; admits that a Barnburner may be a Democrat, and is disposed to forget the past, and commune with the opposing faction.

Hard Shell Barnburner.—A Democrat who still insists upon standing on fragments of the Buffalo Platform, and swears that Cass distracted the party in 48 and Van Buren reads the Evening Post and becomes riled at the name of presence of a Hunker.

Soft Shell Barnburner.—A Democrat who professes attachment to the principles of the compromise as finally, thinks there was some excuse for Cass presumption in 48, and will not object to a friendly drink with a Hunker—provided the latter will pay.

Deploable Railroad Accident.—One of the most distressing accidents that has ever happened on our Railroad occurred to the night train coming down on yesterday morning, about 55 miles from Charleston.—We call it an accident, though it was only so in regard to the train and its conductors.—Some villain laid an iron bar across the track at a culvert where the embankment is about 25 feet high. The engine and all the cars, save the passengers and baggage cars were thrown off the track & broken up, and the engineer, Isaac Willis, and fireman, W. Sneed, were terribly injured, the two former so badly that they survived but a little while. The latter it is hoped will recover.

The obstruction had been on the track but a very short time, as not more than half an hour before the up train to Hamburg passed the spot in safety.—*Charleston Mercury.*

Australia.—The San Francisco Whig of the 29th April, speaking of the gold fever in Australia, says:—"Among the passengers by the Spring was Capt. Lane, late of the brig Marion, sold at Hobart Town. He reports the gold fever at that place as more extensive and exciting than ever, and far exceeding that of 1849 in California. It was impossible to hire men at the most exorbitant rates to work on board vessels at anchor in the harbor, or to ship sailors for the voyage, all being carried away with the prodigious accounts from the interior. Capt. Lane asserts that a lump had been taken out in the Ballarat diggings weighing 180 lbs., and that no mention had as yet been made of the circumstance in the Australian papers. He also stated that there were others quite common, weighing from 60 to 80 lbs.

An editor in Arkansas was lately shot in an affray. Luckily the ball came against a bundle of unpaid paper accounts in his pocket. Even gunpowder could not get through unpaid news-paper bills, and the editor saved his life by the delinquency of his subscribers.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

BALTIMORE, June 5.—In New York on Saturday 3000 bales of Cotton were sold. Exports were unchanged.

It is stated in New York as a certainty that the Steamer Vixen, which recently left under sealed orders, has been sent to Vera Cruz to watch SANTA ANNA.

PETER HERNANN has been appointed Assistant Appraiser at New Orleans.

BALTIMORE, June 3.—In New York on Friday Cotton was firm and the sales comprised 2250 bales. Coffee has declined a quarter of a cent.

It is reported that the Captain and passengers of the Reindeer from Boston for Valparaiso have been murdered by the crew who escaped to Montevideo and were arrested. The rumor is considered doubtful.

NEW ORLEANS, June 4.—On Saturday 3500 bales of Cotton were sold. Prices were unchanged. Receipts to day 100—Exports 5600.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

BALTIMORE, June 7.—Intelligence from Constantinople forbids trouble. The ultimatum of Russia has been refused by the Porte, and the final answer to that effect given to Menzikoff on the 20th. The French fleet has been ordered to the Dardanelles which has created great excitement on the Paris Bourse. It is believed that Napoleon has threatened to declare war if Russia persists in her demands regarding the Holy Places & the Protectorate of the Greek Church.

On the urgent request of the Emperor of China, the American and English ships of war in the Eastern waters have undertaken to protect Nankin, Shanghai, and the mouths of the canal against the rebels.

In the British Parliament Lord CLARENDON Russell stated that the French and English Ambassadors were acting in concert at Constantinople, and that the integrity of the Ottoman Empire would be preserved.

A false report that the Russian fleet had entered Turkey, had violently agitated the Paris Bourse. It was reported that Napoleon had assured the Russian ministry, that much as he desired peace in Europe, he would not hesitate to change his policy if Russia forced measures hostile to France and the East.

ADDITIONAL PER CANADA.

BALTIMORE, June 7.—A despatch from Vienna, dated 26th ult., says that Messrs Croff and Constantine with an answer from the Porte. The French fleet it is said have received permission to pass the Dardanelles. It is reported that the American frigate Commodore, with Mr. Mason on board had demanded reparation from Greece for the imprisonment of Dr. Kiss. The English Cabinet had been summoned to deliberate on the affairs of the East. A despatch received at Paris, dated 16th ult., states that the Russian troops were receiving reinforcements. Affairs were very critical. A Turkish vessel had been sent with very important despatches.

An arrival at New Bedford from Cape Town, with advices to the 19th of April, says that the steamship Sands had arrived there from Australia on her way to Liverpool with 100,000 ounces of gold. The mining accounts were highly favorable.

The Memphis Commercial Convention met on Tuesday Judge Dawson elected President with twenty Vice presidents. A thousand delegates were present from fifteen States. Nothing of importance was transacted, beyond the appointment of Committees.

The Memphis Convention re-assembled on Tuesday morning Resolutions were offered and adopted in favor of a Railroad to the Pacific and recommending Congress to grant land for its construction. It was also in favor of deepening the channel at the mouth of the Mississippi, and improving the harbors of Charleston Savannah Mobile and Richmond.

Resolution were offered in favor of a general system of education and a Bureau of Statistics for the Southern and western States. The Convention adjourned.

Savannah, June 8.—The passenger cars of the Macon and western train going to Macon last night were thrown by the track down an embankment by the crew. One car was demolished, mail guard killed and five other passengers seriously injured among them Hon. A. H. Stephens.

MEXICO.

The correspondent of the Charleston Courier remarks:

"There is some apprehension of the speedy occurrence of another war with Mexico. The administration are of opinion that it will occur very soon. Upon the question of the boundary, as fixed by the joint Commission, Mexico will resist any alteration of the line, as a violation of the treaty, while the United States Government contends that Mr. Bartlett had no right to agree to a line, without the assent of the Surveyor, Mr. Grey.

Gen. Trias has already entered the disputed territory with a force of a thousand men, and General Gar-

land is to proceed there to meet him, with as large force as can be provided for him. It was supposed that Gen. Garland was already on his march to the Mesilla valley, but the Government ordered him first to repair to Washington, in order to receive instructions. I presume that General Garland is authorized to negotiate as well as to fight. He has probably diplomatic as well as military powers and instructions. He arrived here on Tuesday morning the 31st, and left this morning for El Paso. A collision is not considered as a matter of improbable occurrence. Many suppose that Santa Anna wishes to plunge Mexico into a war with the United States, that he will rely on aid from Spain and France, and that however disastrous the issue may be to Mexico, it will serve Santa Anna's immediate purpose by establishing his power for the time being. It is the only way in which he can maintain his power even for another year."

From the National Intelligencer.
IMPOSTURES AND DELUSIONS.

It can hardly have failed to be observed that never, since the introduction of Christianity, unless it were in the early part of the fifth century, at the periods of the Hunnic and the grand systematic attempt to reconquer the world to Paganism, has there been such a tendency of the human mind to break out into new and strange schisms and heresies as in the present boasted era of civilization and mental illumination, wherein it is the popular argument that error cannot exist undetected in this nineteenth century.

It is within the memory of most of us, that, in the great and intelligent city of New York, a centre of arts and learning, a vulgar, ignorant, uneducated adventurer succeeded in passing himself off to a number of persons, men and women far above the average standard of culture and understanding, as Jehovah himself, created a considerable sect, and actually deluded his votaries into the belief of madness of forcing their wives to his impostor's bed, in the blasphemous hope that some one of them might become the mother of Messiah.

The imposture of the insane millennialist Miller, is of two recent occurrence to have been forgotten by any of us, with its miserable dupes numbering literally their hundreds of thousands. The spread of Mormonism, that gross imposture, has been more rapid than the early growth of Mahometanism, and wider perhaps than ever would have been that of the Arabian imposture, had the latter not called in the sword to aid its propagation.—It is already one of the facts of an age pregnant with wonders; and what shall be its results, where the terminus of its extension is yet in the womb of time.

Close on the heels of these travelled a host of new delusions, or old heresies revamped under new titles; mesmerism, phrenology, clairvoyance, and last not least, the arch imposture of the day, spiritualism—all differing in degree between themselves, but all having one general object and tendency more or less openly avowed—that of subverting and abolishing the authority of the Bible, overthrowing the whole Christian system and erecting in its place a pantheism of natural religion.

At this last heresy it is useless now to laugh, or to treat with levity or even contempt, a delusion which however absurd and despicable it may appear to men of sound reason and resolute convictions, is spreading itself like a pestilence through our borders, carrying with it the madness of infidelity, of sensuous materialism, if not actual atheism and distracting the minds of the nervous, the feeble-witted, and the timid into actual insanity.

It is not our purpose to inquire, at present, into the nature of the delusion; whether it be unaccountable or not whether it be in all cases a mere imposture, or whether, as is perhaps more probably the case, it shall turn out to be a natural phenomenon, arising from a diseased and highly excited nervous system, analogous to that form of mania which afflicted the emperors, or possessed, of the Scriptures, and the many various sufferers of the middle ages; lycanthropists, vampires, and spiritual fanatics of many denominations, not forgetting the victims of the Salem witchcraft in our own country.

That there was something of fact, something of tangible reality, mixed up with all these delusions, is not now doubted, though the fact was not that the persons, tormented by those strange and high contagious disorders of the imagination and the nervous system, were capable of changing themselves into wolves, or were actually possessed by the spirit of evil, any more than that the assumed spiritualists of the present day are capable of holding communications with departed souls, or with any disembodied spirits whatever.

In many of the frantic fanatisms some of them celebrated with horrible and obscene orgies and saturnalia of impiety and madness,

it was found necessary, especially on the continent of Europe towards the close of the dark ages, to call in the aid of the law, and to resort to the utmost severity, not excepting the infliction of death, in order to check their perilous and demoralizing propagation.

And in the present century, during which so much light has been thrown by science on the various and almost inexplicable possessions of the human mind, under various conditions of disease, and their apparently supernatural and really abnormal effects on material bodies it has been effectively urged by a luminous scientific writer, that, although the Salem henge was cruel, useless, and illegitimate as punishment for crime—more particularly for a crime which did not exist, communication with the demon—they might yet have been necessary in order to cut short the growth of a horrible and contagious species of monomania; and that there may yet arise, at future periods, similar or analogous disorders of the popular mind, invading and corrupting the whole body politic, which it may in like manner become necessary to suppress by the strong hand of the law. Indeed, we might point, as already coming within this category, the Rochester knockings, with their kindred train of rascalities and abominations.

It is a perilous thing in any body politic to invoke the powers of the State in relation to matters appertaining to religion, and involving the recognition or maintenance of peculiar sects or churches; and to the policy of the United States it is particularly foreign and adverse, the utmost jealousy prevailing concerning anything that seems to savor of a connexion between Church and State.

The probability, however, is, that in the case of Mormonism, some of the practices of which, polygamy in particular, are directly at variance with moral law, and with the statute laws of the several States, sooner or later some legislative action will be taken, and coercive measures adopted, either to restrain the practices sanctioned and enjoined by that so-called religion, or, in default of that to suppress and prohibit the religion itself with which such criminal malpractices co-exist.

In like manner it is the general opinion of well informed and deep thinking persons, that it is already high time to call in legislative aid, if the execution of no existing statute can reach the present evil, for the suppression of this perilous imposture, or yet more perilous contagion of morbid minds.

By such misguided thinkers, the action is highly approved of in the Massachusetts Legislature, which has recently recommended it to the attention of the Committee on Education to consider whether the interposition of legislative enactments is not needed for the suppression of the imposture of spiritualism; and if it be so deemed, to inquire what measures may be best and effectually taken for its arrest.

It is true, indeed, that in case such measures be taken, the spiritualists will raise a cry of persecution; and such a cry is wont to tend to the increase rather than the check of the sect alleged to be persecuted. Still, it is generally thought at the Eastward that the evil is of such magnitude, and is increasing to an extent so alarming,—literally filling the lunatic asylums to an unprecedented degree with raving victims to this unholy delusion,—that it is better to risk the chance of giving it a temporary stimulus by allowing it to continue itself a persecuted creed; than to permit it to diffuse itself more widely; since it is evident that no arguments of reason, common sense, or religion have any weight or influence to prevail against it; and since no degree of social or even mental elevation seems to be proof against it in evidence of which men cite the address to this insanity of a celebrated member of the Judiciary, and his alleged consultation of spiritual medium in reference to the delivery of Judicial opinions—a fact which, if it can be established, would go very far to show that the application of coercive measures is already and imperatively needed.

Melancholy Death Resulting from Spiritual Monomania.—Miss Nancy Sherman, of Plymouth, Mass., who died on the 15th instant, it is stated, starved herself to death. She had been quite noted as a medium of spiritual communication, and by a constant ministrations at that office had become so completely imbued with its hallucinations as to be wholly unfitted for the ordinary duties of life. About a month since she attempted to hang herself, but was prevented from accomplishing her design. She then announced that the spirits had forbidden her eating any more, and for three weeks she studiously abstained from partaking of food, living on water alone, although at times so tortured by the pangs of hunger as to writhe in agony.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE ROTHSCHILDS.—A recent writer gives some interesting particulars upon this subject:

"In twelve years about five hundred million dollars were raised by the house for different powers,

by way of loan or subsidy, which were distributed in nearly the following proportions: For England, two hundred millions; for Austria, fifty millions; for Prussia, forty millions; for France, eighty millions; for Naples, fifty millions; for Russia, twenty-five millions; for several German courts, four millions; for Brazil, twelve millions exclusive of various other large sums. The remarkable success of the Rothschilds, setting aside the great opportunities which they have enjoyed from favorable circumstances, may be attributed to their strict adherence to two fundamental maxims. The first of these, in compliance with the ancient functions of the great founder of the house, is the conducting all their operations entirely in common. Every proposition of magnitude made to one of them is submitted to the deliberation of all. No proposition is adopted until thus fully discussed, and is then executed by united efforts. A second principle is, not to aim at exorbitant profits to set definite limits to every operation, and so far as human prudence can do, to render it independent of accidental influences. In this maxim lies one of the main secrets of their strength."

I WANT TO QUIT TAKING YOUR PAPER.

Not long since, one, as we thought, and still believe, of our warmest supporters, came up into our office, and in a serious and rather austere manner said to us, "I want to quit taking your paper." We looked at him imploringly, and the thought at first struck us to beg him to hold on, to learn the cause of his dissatisfaction and to reason the case with him. But this course we concluded might result in humiliation to us and exaltation to him. So with a good deal of "sang froid" as if pshaw! we didn't care to lose him as a subscriber, we turned to his name, took up our pen and were in the act of dragging it across, when the fatal stroke was warned off by his saying, "Stop! Stop! I want to pay for the paper and then it will be my paper not yours." This was putting an entirely new and pleasing construction upon words which when taken literally are as bitter as wormwood to the ears of an Editor. The idea seemed to us at the time decidedly rich. Reader! Do you who have never paid a cent towards your subscription ever reflect that it is not your paper but ours, that you are reading? We would be glad how many would quit taking our paper in the sense in which it was used by the subscriber above alluded to. We cannot utter what would be our feelings should the words be spoken seriously, and with a determination to stop the paper, from the fact that our experience in this regard has been so limited.

Southern Rights Advocate.

THE FLOGGING OF A PRINCE.

The London correspondent of a North German paper relates a story with regard to the way in which Prince Albert disciplines his children, which the New York Tribune translates as follows:

"The young prince stood one day in his room in the royal palace at Windsor at the window, whose panes reached to the floor. He had a lesson to learn by heart; but instead, was amusing himself by looking out into the garden and playing with his fingers on the window. His governess, Miss Hilliard, an earnest and pious person, observed this, and kindly asked him to think of getting his lesson. The young prince said: 'I don't want to.' Then, said Miss Hilliard, 'I must put you in the corner.' 'I won't learn,' answered the little fellow, resolutely, 'and won't stand in the corner, for I am the Prince of Wales.' And as he said this, he knocked out one of the window panes with his foot. At this, Miss Hilliard rose from her seat, and said: 'Sir, you must learn, or I must put you in the corner.' 'I won't, said he, knocking out a second pane. The governess then rang, and told the servant who entered to say to Prince Albert that he requested the presence of his Royal Highness immediately, on pressing matter connected with his son. The devoted father came at once, and heard the statement of the whole matter, after which he turned to his little son and said, pointing to an ottoman. 'Sit down there and wait till I return.' Then Prince Albert went to his room and brought a Bible. 'Listen, now,' he said to the Prince of Wales, 'to what the holy apostle Paul says to you and other children in your position.' Hereupon he read Galat. iv., 1 and 2: 'Now I say that the heir so long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be loved of all; but is under tutors and governors until the time appointed of the father.' 'It is true,' continued Prince Albert, 'that you are the Prince of Wales; and if you conduct properly, you may become a man of high station, and even, after the death of your mother, may become King of England. But now you are a little boy, who must obey his tutors and governors. Besides, I must impress upon you another saying of the wise Solomon, in

Jacksonville Republican

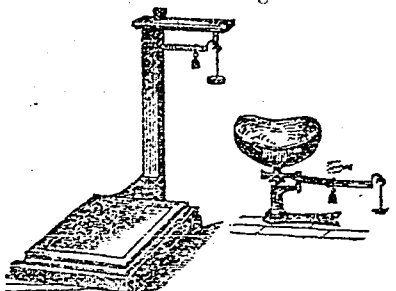
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JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1853.

Whole No. 863

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J. F. GRANT,
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W. & J. NELSON,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC LIQUORS, WINES, CIGARS &c.
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.
All orders will be strictly attended to, and the lowest prices charged.



N. S.—Lucy are the sole Agents in the South for Fairbanks' patent Platform and Counter Scales.
May 10, 1853—1y.

Augusta Seed Store.
THE AUGUSTA SEED STORE is removed to the first door above the State Bank, and nearly opposite the United States and Globe Hotels, where the subscriber has received, and will continue to receive throughout the season, his stock of fresh and genuine Garden Seeds, crop 1853.
Allowance made to country dealers.
Red and White Clover Seed, Blue Grass, Timothy, Onion Sets, Giant Asparagus Roots, Flower Seeds, Bulbs, &c.
May 10, 1853. J. H. SERVICE.

BONES & BROWN,
[Successors to J. and S. Bones and Co.]
DRY GOODS IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, &c.
May 10, 1853. Augusta, Ga.

NEW HAT & CAP WAREHOUSE.
J. Taylor, Jr. & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HATS, Caps, and Bonnets, at New York prices—opposite Wright, Nichols and Company, Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.
Call and examine. May 10, 1853. 1y.

HICKMAN, WESCOTT & CO.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN
STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.
Augusta Mills Shirtings, Osunburgs and Stripes, sold at Factory Prices by the bale. FIVE per cent off for Cash. May 10, 1853.

GRAND SALE.
THE subscribers are now receiving direct from manufacturers, both North and South, the largest and best assortment of Combs, Buttons, Pins, Needles, Razors, Scissors, Knives, Trifles, &c.—Together with an elegant stock of
Suspenders, Purses,
Beads, Wallets, Port-Monies, Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, Spectacles &c.
Also,
Looking Glasses and Mirrors,
of every style and pattern, together with a full and cheap stock of
School and Miscellaneous BOOKS—PAPER, INK, &c.
Owing to the great scarcity of money in the country, the subscribers are determined to sell goods this season lower than any house in Charleston or Augusta.
Merchants from the country will please call and examine for themselves.
DUNHAM & ELKLEY,
May, 10/53—1y. Augusta, Ga.

BAKER & HART,
WHOLESALE GROCER'S
AUGUSTA, GA.
WE keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of
All Goods in our Line,
which are purchased in the best markets, upon the most favorable terms, and would ask our country friends to give us a call when visiting our city.
Particular attention is given to the filling of orders, and the lowest prices charged at all times—we also, receive Cotton and all produce from our customers.
May 10, 1853—1y.

BEST Cheiving and Smoking Tobacco,
—co, Scotch and Maccaboy Snuff Cigars &c. for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.

J. M. NEWBY, & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Ready-Made CLOTHING.
Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.
Under the UNITED STATES HOTEL,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
J. M. N. & Co., are receiving their Fall and Winter STOCK OF CLOTHING. Gentlemen can find at this establishment every article necessary for their Wardrobe. Having paid strict attention to the purchase and manufacture of their goods, they can offer them at the lowest prices.
Also, on hand, a very large lot of fine Cotton and Linen Shirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Socks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Shirt Collars, Stocks, Hosiery, and Silk Under Shirts and Drawers, &c.
With their weekly receipt of all the new styles of Goods from New York, they can offer their customers advantages they have not heretofore enjoyed. Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine.
May 10, 1853—1y.

PIANO FORTES.
THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully call the attention of their friends and the public to their assortment of Rosewood and Mahogany PIANO FORTES, from the well known and justly celebrated Manufacturers of *Bacon & Raven, A. H. Gale & Co., and Dubois & Seabury, N. York,* which are warranted in every respect to be at least fully equal to any instruments manufactured in this country or Europe.
The subscriber would also state that the instruments now on hand are of the latest pattern and fashion, and fresh from the manufacturers. For sale at very low prices for cash or city acceptance at *GEORGE A. OATES & CO'S,* Piano, Book and Music Depot, Broad Street, Augusta, Georgia.
May 10, 1853—1y.

LAW NOTICES.
JOHN I. THOMASON,
Attorney at Law,
and
Solicitor in Chancery.
WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care in the counties of Jefferson, Blount, Marshall, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court of the State. Office at Asheville, St. Clair county, Ala. March 8, 1853.
James A. McCampbell,
Attorney at Law,
and
Solicitor in Chancery.
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA
Office, east room over Haden's Store, February, 25 1852.

Martin & Forney,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
WILL practice in all the courts in the counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Randolph and Talladega, and in the Supreme Court of the State. Office formerly occupied by Walker & Martin.
JAS. D. MARTIN, January 1, 1852.
WM. H. FORNEY, 1y.

Walden & McSpadden,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL practice in the several Courts of Cherokee, Benton, St. Clair, DeKalb, Marshall and Jackson. Office at Centre, Cherokee Co., Ala. January 13, 1852.

Whitley & Ellis.
HAVE associated themselves in the Practice of the Law.
Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville, Alabama.
G. C. WHITLEY, January 5, 1852.
G. C. ELLIS, 1y.

Turnley & Davis,
Attorneys at Law,
and
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL attend, promptly to all business committed to their charge in the Counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Talladega and Randolph.
A D D R E S S
M. J. TURNLEY, Cedar Bluff, Ala.
W. P. DAVIS, Jacksonville Ala.
March, 5, 1851.

M. B. DONEGAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Gaylesville,
Cherokee County, Ala.—Try him.
Feb'y. 23d. 1853.

FORNEY & BRODAX,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS,
36 Commerce & 36 Front Streets.
H. W. BRODAX, Mobile.
JOSEPH B. FORNEY, Jacksonville, Benton Co., Ala.
Oct. 5, 52—1y.

W. B. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
and
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
JACKSONVILLE ALABAMA.

POETRY.

From the New York Weekly Budget.
LINES
On Leaving San Francisco, Aug. 6th, 1851.

I gaze upon thee, as the breeze,
My bark wafts swiftly from the shore,
And think of other scenes than these,
Which thus have vanished years before.
I think of all the hopes of youth,
Which, like you, dim, receding land,
Have faded, leaving but the truth,
That *Earthly hopes are vain in sand.*
I think of many a gallant heart,
Who sought thy clime with high design,
Of wives who did from husbands part,
Of mothers who did sons resign.
I think of the unnumbered dead
Who perished on thy pathless plains;
Of those who made their dying bed
Away among thy mountain chains.
I think of one fair haired boy,
A mother's only stay; for thee
He left a cherished home of joy,
To find a grave far off at sea!

Another, too, I seek to find,
A noble youth of courage high,
Of rare nobility of mind,
With lofty mien and truthful eye.
His friends pressed round him when he left,
And all foretold a brilliant fate;
Alas! those friends are now bereft—
It came not, or it came too late.
Farewell, there's not a single tie
To wring my heart with vain regret,
I would not waste on thee a sigh,
For what I treasure or forget.

From the Southerner.
WRITTEN AT MY CHILD'S GRAVE.
Trembling and sad the shade,
By the slight willow made,
Falls on the turf where I have laid
My first born child.

Each frail and slender thing,
That in the early spring,
I planned here in blossoming,
While she lies dead.

With many a mournful thought,
Their fragrance now is faint,
Of her whom guileless nature taught
To love the flowers.

The summer south wind blows,
From winter's long repose
It wakes the lily and the rose,
But not my child!

Fairer than fairest flowers,
Brighter than morning hours,
Fairer than winter's snowy showers,
Wert thou, my child.

The faintest who strike the lyre,
With sweetest harp-like fire,
Need not strive to fill their choir,
And God took thee.

When, that sad Autumn day,
I laid thee here away,
An angel whisper seemed to say—
"Weep not for thee."

Weep not for one so blest,
To those whom God loves best,
He grants an early blissful rest
From toil and pain." SARAH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LITTLE OUTCAST.
"May I stay ma'am? I'll do anything you give me—cut wood, go after water and do all your errands."

The troubled eyes of the speaker were filled with tears. It was a lad that stood at the outer door pleading with a kindly-looking woman, who still seemed to doubt the reality of his good intentions. The outcast sat by itself on a black moor or what Scotland would have called such. The time was near the latter end of November, and the fierce wind rattled the boughs of the two only naked trees near the house, and died with a shivering sound into the narrow doorway, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow flake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener or whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.
The woman was evidently loath to grant the boy's request, and the peculiar look stamped upon his features would have suggested to any mind an idea of depravity far beyond his years.
But her woman's heart could not resist the sorrow in those large, but by no means handsome grey eyes.

"Come in, at any rate till the good man comes home; there sit down by the fire; you look perished with cold." And she drew a rude chair up to the warmest corner, then suspiciously glancing at the child from the corners of her eyes, she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes; the door swung open with a quick jerk, and the "good man" presented himself, wearied with labor.
A look of intelligence passed between his wife and himself—he, too, scanned the boy's face with an expression not evincing satisfaction, but nevertheless made him come to the table, and then enjoyed the rest with which he dispatched his supper.

Day after day passed, and yet the boy begged to be kept "only till to-morrow," so the good couple, after due consideration, concluded that as long as he was docile and worked so heartily, they would retain him.

One day in the middle of Winter, a pedlar long accustomed to trade at the cottage, made his appearance, and disposed of his goods readily, as he had been waited for.

"You have a boy out there splitting wood, I see," he said, pointing to the yard.

"Yes, do you know him?"
"I have seen him," replied the pedlar evasively.

"And where?—who is he?—what is he?"
"A jail-bird," and the pedlar swung his pack over his shoulder; "that boy, young as he looks, I saw in court myself and heard his sentence—ten months he's a hard one—you'd do well to look keenly after him."

Oh! there was something so horrible in the word *jail*, the poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases, nor could she be easy till she called the boy in, and assured him that she knew that dark part of his history.

Asheathed, distressed, the child hung down his head; his cheeks seemed burning with his hot blood; his lips quivered and anguish was painted as vividly upon his forehead, as if the words were branded in his flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his whole frame relaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at once—there's no use in my trying to do better—everybody hates and despises me—nobody cares about me. I may as well go to ruin at once."

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood off far enough for flight if that should be necessary—"how came you to go so young to that dreadful place? Where was your mother?—where?"
"Oh!" exclaimed the boy with the burst of grief that was terrible to behold, "oh! I haint got no mother—oh! I haint had no mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd only had a mother," he continued his anguish growing vehement, and the tears gushing out from his strange looking grey eyes, I would've been turned out and kicked and cuffed and laid on with whips. I would not've been saved, and got knocked down and then run away and stole because I was hungry. Oh! I haint got no mother—I haint had no mother since I was a boy."

The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sank on his knees sobbing great choking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with his knuckles. And did that woman stand there unmoved? Did she coldly bid him pack up and be off—the jail bird!

No; no; she had been a mother; and though all her children slept under the cold sod in the churchyard, she was a mother still.
She went up to that poor boy, not to hasten him away, but to lay her fingers kindly, softly on his head—to tell him to look up and from henceforth find in her a mother. Yes, she even put her arm about the neck of that forsaken, deserted child—she poured from her mother's heart, sweet, womanly words, words of counsel and tenderness.

Oh! how sweet was her sleep that night, how soft was her pillow. She had linked a poor suffering heart to hers, by the most silken, the strongest hands of love. She had plucked some thorns from the path of a little shivering boy, striving mortal. None but the angels could witness her holy joy, and not envy.

Did the boy leave her?
Never—he is with her still: a vigorous, manly, promising youth. The low character of his countenance, has given place to an open-pleasing expression, with depth enough to make it an interesting study. His foster father is dead, his good foster-mother lives, aged and sickly, but she knows no want. The once poor outcast, is her only dependence, and nobly does he repay the trust.

"He that saveth a soul from death, hideth a multitude of sins."

From Blackwood's Magazine.
HUNTING AN ALLIGATOR.

A French physician named Girouard, settled himself among the Indians of the Philippine Islands. His colony was called *Jala-Jala*. He has recently published his adventures on those islands. We copy the following extract, which geographically describes a hunt for an alligator or cayman.

At the period at which I first occupied my habitation and began to colonize the village of *Jala-Jala*, alligators abounded upon that side of the lake. From my windows I daily saw them gambolling in the water and waylaying and snapping at the dogs that ventured too near to the brink. One day a female servant of my wife's having been so imprudent as to bathe at the edge of the lake, was surprised by one of them, a monster of enormous size. One of my guards came up at the very moment she was being carried off, he fired his carbine at the brute, and hit it under the fore leg (the armpit), which is the only vulnerable place. But the wound was insufficient to check the cayman's progress, and it disappeared with its prey. Nevertheless, this little bullet hole was the cause of its death; and here it is to be noted that the slightest wound received by the cayman is incurable. The shrimps which abound in the lake get into the hurt; little by little

their number increases until at last they penetrate deep into the solid flesh, and into the very interior of the body. That is what happened to the one which devoured my wife's maid. A month after that accident, the monster was found dead upon the bank five or six leagues from my house. Indians brought me back the unfortunate woman's earrings which they had found in its stomach.

Upon another occasion a Chinese was riding before me. We reached a river, and I let him go on alone, in order to ascertain whether the river was very deep or not. On a sudden, three or four caymans, which lay in waiting under the water, threw themselves upon him; horse and Chinese both disappeared and for some minutes the water was tinged with blood.

M. de la Girouard was very curious to obtain a near sight of one of these voracious monsters. "At the time that they frequented the vicinity of my house," he quietly says (pleasant fellows to have walking about the poultry yard, or looking in at the pantry window), "I made several attempts to attain that end." One night he baited a huge hook, secured by a chain and strong cord, with an entire sheep. Next morning sleep and chain had disappeared. He lay in wait for the creatures with his gun but the bullets rebounded from the scales. A large dog belonging to him (of a race peculiar to the Philippines, and exceeding in size any European dog) happened to die had his carcass dragged to the shore of the lake, and hid himself in a little thicket where he presently fell asleep. Cayman came and carried off the dog fortunately overlooking the dog's master. When the colony of *Jala-Jala* had been for a few years founded the caymans disappeared from its neighborhood.

One morning with his sheep, herds, at a few leagues from his house, M. de la Girouard came to a river which must be swam across. One of the shepherds advised him to ascend it to a shallow place, for that it was full of caymans; and the advice was about to be followed when another man, rather than his companions, spurred his horse into the stream. Midway a monstrous cayman advanced to meet him. His companions uttered a warning shout the Indian himself perceived the danger, threw himself from the horse and made for the bank. On reaching it he immediately paused behind a fallen tree trunk where he had water, to his knees, and where believing himself in perfect safety, he drew his cutlass and waited. Meanwhile the cayman reared his enormous head out of the water threw himself upon the horse and seized him by the saddle. The horse made an effort, the giraffe broke and whilst the cayman crushed the leather the steed reached land. Perceiving that the saddle was not what he wanted the cayman dropped it and advanced upon the Indian, whose master and comrades shouted to him to run. The poor fellow would not stir, but waited calmly cutlass in hand and our alligator's near approach dealt him a blow upon the head. He might as well tapped upon an anvil. The next instant he was writhing in the monster's jaws. For more than a minute we beheld his poor shepherd, his body erect above the surface of the water (the cayman had seized him by the thigh) his hands joined his eyes turned to Heaven in the attitude of a man imploring divine mercy, dragged in the direction of the lake. Soon he disappeared. The drama was over the cayman's stomach was his tomb.

Unable to save the Indian, the spectators of his horrible end swore at least to avenge him. The account of the measures they took, and of the fight with the cayman, is one of the most startling passages in the book, and we translate it without abridgement.

"I had made," says M. de la Girouard, "three nets of strong cords each of which nets were large enough to form a complete barrier across the river I also had a hut built, and put an Indian to live in it whose duty was to keep constant watch and to let me know as soon as the cayman returned to the river. He watched in vain for upwards of two months; but at the end of that time he came and told me that the monster had seized a horse, and dragged it into the river to devour it at leisure. I immediately repaired to the spot accompanied by my guards and by my priest, (by this time M. de la Girouard had built a church and got a priest from Manilla,) who positively would see a cayman hunt

and by an American friend of mine, Mr. Russel, of the house of Russel and Sturges who was then staying with me. I had the cayman could not escape back into the lake. This operation was not effected without some acts of imprudence; thus for instance when the nets were arranged an Indian dived to make sure that they reached the bottom and that our enemy could not escape by passing below them. But it might very well have happened that the cayman was, in the interval, between the nets and so have gobbled up my Indian. Fortunately everything passed as we wished. When all was ready, I launched three pirogues, strongly fastened together side by side with some Indians in the centre, armed with lances, and with tall bamboos with which they could touch the bottom. At last all measures having been taken to attain my end without risk of accident, my Indians began to explore the river with their long thin bamboos.

"An animal of such formidable size as the one we sought, cannot easily hide himself, and soon we beheld him upon the surface of the river, lashing the water with his long tail snapping his jaws, & endeavoring to get at those who dared to disturb him in his retreat. A universal shout of joy greeted his appearance; the Indians in the pirogues hurled their lances at him, whilst we, upon either shore of the river fired a volley. The bullets rebounded from the monster's scales, which they were unable to penetrate; the keener lances made their way between the scales, and entered the cayman's body some eight or ten inches. Thereupon he disappeared, swimming with incredible rapidity and reached the first net. The resistance it opposed turned him back; he reascended the river, and again appeared on the top of the water. This violent movement broke the staves of the lances which the Indians stuck into him, and the iron alone remained in the wounds. Each time that he reappeared, the firing recommenced, and fresh lances were plunged into his enormous body. Perceiving, however, how ineffectual firearms were to pierce his cuirass of invulnerable scales, I excited him by my shouts and gestures and when he came to edge of the water, opening his enormous jaws all ready to devour me, I approached the muzzle of my gun to within a few inches and fired both barrels in the hope that the bullets would find something softer than scales in the interior of that formidable cavern and that they would penetrate to his brain. All was in vain. The jaws closed with a terrible noise seizing only the fire and smoke that issued from my gun and the balls flattened against his bones without injuring them. The animal which had now become furious made unceasing efforts to seize one of my enemies; his strength seemed to increase instead of diminishing whilst our resources were nearly exhausted. Almost all our lances were sticking in his body, and our ammunition drew to an end. The fight had lasted more than six hours without any result that could make us hope its speedy termination, when an Indian struck the cayman, whilst at the bottom of the water, with a lance of unusual strength and size. Another Indian at his comrade's request struck two vigorous blows with a mace upon the butt-end of the lance; the iron entered deep into the animal's body, and immediately, with a movement as swift as lightning, he darted towards the nets and disappeared. The lance-pole detached from the iron head returned to the surface of the water; for some minutes we waited in vain for the monster's reappearance; we thought that his last effort had enabled him to reach the lake and that our chase was perfectly fruitless. We hauled in the first net a large hole in which convinced us that our supposition was correct. The second net was in the same condition as the first. Disheartened by our failures, we were hunting in the third when we felt a strong resistance. Several Indians began to drag it towards the bank and presently to our great joy we saw the cayman upon the surface of the water. He was exclaiming, "We throw over him several lances of strong cord and when he was well secured we drew him to land. It was no easy matter to haul him upon the bank; the strength of the forty Indians hardly sufficed. When at last we got him complete out of the water and had him before our eyes we were stupefied with

astonishment for a very different thing was it to see his body thrust out to see him swimming when he was fighting against us. Mr. Russell a very competent person, was charged with his measurement. From the extremity of the nostrils to the tip of the tail he was found to be twenty-seven feet long and his circumference was eleven feet measured under the arm-pits. His belly was much more voluminous, but we thought it useless to measure him there, judging that horse upon which he had breakfast must greatly have increased his bulk.

"This first process at an end we took council as to what we should do with the dead cayman. Every one gave his opinion. My wish was to convey it bodily to my residence; but that was impossible, it would have required a vessel of five or six tons and we could not procure such a craft. One man wanted to skin the Indian begged for the flesh, to dry it and use it as a specific against asthma. They affirm that if any asthmatic person who nourishes himself for a certain time with this flesh, is infallibly cured. Somebody else desired to have the fat, as an antidote to rheumatic pains; and finally my worthy priest demanded that the stomach should be opened, in order to ascertain how many Christians the monster had devoured. Every time he said that a cayman eats a Christian he swallows a large pebble; thus the number of the pebbles we should find in him would positively indicate the number of the faithful to whom his enormous stomach had afforded sepulture. To satisfy every body, I sent for an axe, wherewith to cut off the head which I reserved for myself, abandoning the rest of the carcass to all who had taken apart in the capture. It was no easy matter to decapitate the monster. The axe buried itself in the flesh to half way up to the handle, without reaching the bones; at last after many efforts, we succeeded in getting the head off. Then we opened the stomach, and took out of it by fragments the horse, which had been devoured that morning. The cayman does not masticate; he cuts off a huge lump with his enormous teeth and bolts it entire. This we found the whole of the horse, divided only into seven or eight pebbles. Then we came to about a hundred and fifty pounds weight of pebbles, varying from the size of a fist to that of a walnut. When my priest saw this great quantity of stones—It is a mere tale, he could not help saying; it is impossible that this animal should have devoured so great a number of Christians. It was eight at night when we completed the cutting up. I left the body to our assistants and had the head placed in the boat to convey it to my own house. I very much desired to preserve this monstrous caput as nearly as possible in the state which it then was; but that would have required a great deal of arsenical soap, and I was out of that. So I made up my mind to dissect it, and preserve the skeleton. I weighed it, before detaching the ligaments, its weight was four hundred and thirty pounds its length from the nose to the first vertebra five feet (about five feet six inches, English measure.)

"I found all of my bullets which had flattened themselves against the bones of the jaws and palate as they would have done against a plate of iron. The lance-thrust which had slain the cayman was a chance, a sort of a miracle. When the Indian struck with his mace upon the butt of the pole the iron pierced through the nap into the vertebral column, and penetrated the spinal marrow, the only vulnerable part.

When this formidable head was well prepared, and the bones dried and whitened I had the pleasure of presenting it to my friend Russel, who has since deposited it in a museum.

CHATTANOOGA.—The Advertiser says: "A few days ago, Col. B. R. Montgomery sold his homestead place in and adjoining this city, to Mr. Ker. Boyce, of Charleston, for \$35,000. The tract containing 57½ acres of land, had on it very comfortable and handsome improvements. A few years ago the Colonel bought it at ten dollars and acre. Who will not now confess that Chattanooga is looking up."

"I say, Earthquake, were you ever in love?" "Ah! Rolie, there you are too hard for me; I hardly know what to say about that. I have sometimes felt queer—when I have seen some of our Alabama gals, I've felt right funny—felt as if some body was drawing a brier bush right over me."



AGRICULTURAL.

A VALUABLE TABLE.—The following table will be found exceedingly valuable to many of our readers:

- A box 24 inches by 16 inches square and 28 inches deep, will contain a barrel (5 bushels).
- A box 24 inches by 16 inches square and 14 inches deep, will contain half a barrel.
- A box 16 inches by 15, 1-8 inches square, and 8 inches deep, will contain one bushel.
- A box 12 inches by 11 1/2 inches square and 8 inches deep, will contain half a bushel.
- A box 8 inches by 8 1/4 inches square and 8 inches deep, will contain one peck.
- A box 8 inches by 8 inches square, and 4 1/2 inches deep, will contain a gallon.
- A box 4 inches by 4 inches square and 4 1/2 inches deep, will contain one quart.

WHEN TO USE LIME AND PLASTER.

Lime plaster, like all other plaster, should be performed with an intelligent reference to the nature of the disease, and the adaptation of the remedy. Gen. PIERCE, of Akron, is a careful observer of natural phenomena, and with a successful cultivator. He has recently contributed the following valuable suggestions to the *Summit Beacon*:

The value of Lime or Plaster, as a manure, depends upon the component parts of the soil to which it is applied. All land has more or less sulphuric acid in it, caused by the decomposition of iron pyrites. The presence of this acid may generally be known by the appearance of the soil, and particularly of the stone. If there is any iron rust, or oxide of iron, in the soil, or in the stone, or on the top of the water that filtrates through the soil, or if the water is hard, it indicates the presence of sulphuric acid.

If land on which grass seed is sown, is "slow to catch," or sod over, or catches in patches, it indicates the presence of sulphuric acid.

If the roots of clover, and herbage in the spring, stand two or three inches out of the ground, and in detached parcels, with bare ground between—it is the work of sulphuric acid. On such land, plaster is a positive injury.

If clover and tame grasses die out, and are succeeded by *crab grass*, *sorrel* or *sour dock*, it is caused by sulphuric acid. Put on lime and keep off plaster.

The reason why plaster should not be used on land charged with sulphuric acid, is that plaster is composed of lime and sulphur, and applying that is adding more of that with which the land is already overcharged. On such land apply *lime*, which unites with the sulphuric acid, and forms plaster. The lime thus neutralizes the acid, and the acid thus neutralizes the lime, and forms compound nutrient for vegetation.

The reason why the ground appears so hard, where the earth is charged with sulphuric acid, is that the old stubble has been *cut up* by the acid.

The sulphuric acid in plaster, applied to land not overcharged with that substance, *decomposes* vegetation, and fits it for nourishing the living plants. When there is an excess of the acid, it *cuts up* the vegetation, both dead and living. This is the reason why soils overcharged with the acid are always deficient in vegetable matter, and soils free from it, have an excess of vegetable matter in a decomposed state.

The presence of this acid is the cause of *sorrel* and *sour dock*, and *sour grass*. The land is literally *sour*, and Nature is trying to throw it from her stomach, through these excrecences.

The rule then is, if your land has too much sulphuric acid, or if *sour*, give it a good coat of lime; if destitute of acid apply plaster.

MANAGEMENT OF SOIL.

A soil, would never get exhausted, if managed with skill, but would continue to improve in depth and fertility in proportion to the industry bestowed upon it. The food of plants, it is true, may be exhausted from the soil by a repetition of cropping with any one family of plants, if we neglect the application of such fertilizers as may have been taken from the soil by that family; but no part of the growing season is required for the soil to rest, or lay fallow, if judiciously managed by a successful farmer.

The first object to be attained for securing a certain and profitable return of produce, from the soil must be *thorough drainage*;—the next object is *breaking into*

the subsoil to the desired depth—without first considering whether it is proper and profitable to shift or turn up the subsoil at once to the influence of the atmosphere, or whether it is best to break into it well first, by shifting the surface soil, and allowing the subsoil to remain to receive—first the beneficial influence of the atmosphere; and then, at the next tilling, a portion of the subsoil may be safely stirred up and mixed with the surface soil; this practice continued for every succeeding crop, will establish a healthy fertilizing surface soil to any desired depth. If repeated successional surface stirrings are adopted, according to the nature of the soil and weather growing crop will continue in healthy luxuriance, without either suffering or receiving injury from too much moisture, drought, or frost. In addition, by constantly scarifying, hoeing, and forking the surface soil; not only obnoxious insects and their larvae are expelled, but weeds would never make their appearance, much less have the chance of committing their accustomed robbery of the soil and crops. Besides, by such repeated stirring, the soil is always prepared, sweet and healthy for succeeding crops;—no mean consideration, either when we observe the loss of time and produce occurring to such a ruinous extent in some localities, by allowing weeds to rob and choke the growing crops, and shed their seeds, productive of a progeny similarly injurious to the crops next in rotation.

The application of manures is most essential, and may be applied most beneficially when the soil is established in a healthy condition, and maintained thus by a constant attention to surface-stirring. Yet the application of manure is a secondary consideration; for it may be very liberally applied, and with considerable expense, yet, without first insuring the healthiness of the soil, much property and labor will be sacrificed.

American Gardeners Chronicle.

MASSACHUSETTS BOARD THE REIN-DEER.

Boston, June 3.

Letters received in this city from Montevideo report that the captain, both mates, steward and two passengers of the Reindeer, bound to Valparaiso from Boston, were murdered by the crew.

The attack was so sudden and unexpected that but little resistance could be made. The crew, shortly after the commission of the terrible deed, scuttled the vessel off Cape Antonio.

The vessel was afterwards discovered abandoned. Her cargo being thrown overboard, she was towed into Montevideo.

The Reindeer had on board a large amount of bullion, which the murderers secured before leaving the ship and placed in a boat, in which they arrived at Montevideo.

On their arrival one of the murderers seeing the Reindeer lying in the harbor, when he had supposed she had sunk, was seized with a panic and confessed the dreadful crime.

The affair created a great sensation. The murderers were arrested and will be sent to England for trial.

Desperate Encounter—Two Men Murdered.

On Saturday last an affray occurred at Taylor's Springs in this county, between four men—the Hills and Kings, two brothers on each side, which resulted in the murder of two of them and severely wounding of the third. It seems Lewis B. Hill and Abel King were engaged in a fight when the latter drew his knife and inflicted a severe wound in the breast of Hill, cutting him to the hollow and severing part of the liver.

Hill mortally wounded, Hill drew his knife and stabbed his antagonist, inflicting a frightful wound in the abdomen, through which the bowels of King protruded, all upon the ground and in the dirt. King died six hours after the fight and Hill lived until Monday morning last. During the affray the brother of each party endeavored to interfere, which resulted in a fight between them, during which time King was knocked down and Hill seriously, but not dangerously, stabbed in the thigh.

THE ADMINISTRATION AND MEXICO.

We copy to-day an article of some length from the New York Herald, which we commend to the reader's attention for two reasons: first, because it is as pretty distinctly, and within moderate limits, the grounds of the boundary quarrel between Mexico and the United States; and secondly because the well-tempered comments on the merits of the dispute, and the reasons of adjusting it, we have reason to believe, do much more faithfully represent the sentiments and policy of the Administration, than the many rash and aggressive suggestions that have flowed from no small portion of the press. The President has not only had bad advice thrust upon him by these fighting editors, but what is worse, they have done their best to produce the impression that he was himself the head of that hungry war party whose "manifest destiny" it is to devour Mexico bodily without even the formality of saying grace.

Charleston Mercury.

50 KEGS White Lead in 25 and 100 pound kegs.

25 Boxes Window Glass—all sizes.

50 Gallons Linseed Oil, for sale by HENDRICK & NISBET.

October 1, 1851

C. C. PETER.

Resident Surgeon Dentist.

Jacksonville, Fla.

THE REPUBLICAN.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1853.

FOR GOVERNOR: JOHN A. WINSTON, OF SUMTER.

FOR CONGRESS: JAMES F. DOWDELL, OF CHAMBERS.

We are authorized to announce JOHN G. MEANS, Esq. as a candidate for Commissioner of Roads and Revenue of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce M. J. SPARTAN ALLEN, as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

The WING CONVENTION recently assembled at Montgomery, said to be composed of delegates from only seven counties, nominated as their candidate for Governor, Richard W. Walker of Lauderdale, who has accepted the nomination.

The Florence Gazette, the democratic paper published in the town of Mr. Walker's residence, speaks of him as "a high toned gentleman, universally esteemed by all who know him who will reflect credit upon his party and although destined to be soundly thrashed, will make a gallant fight." The Convention adopted the Whig National Platform of last year and a recommendation of effective system of common school instruction, a liberal policy towards Rail Roads by the State, when secured against ultimate loss, the election of Chancellors and State officers by the people, and other measures, some of which were very good and others of mere doubtful propriety.

It looks singular however, to see the Whigs particularly in Alabama, holding Conventions and adopting political platforms. The time was when both were repudiated by them when resorted to by their political adversaries. But this singular and inconsistent feature may be traced through all their political history; they first ridicule and denounce the principles and policy of the democratic party, and then adopt either or both as fast as they can with the promise or hope of success. For the truth of this we appeal to the facts of their history from the time they so bitterly denounced the policy of the election of a military chieftain to the Presidency, in the person of Gen. Jackson down to the present day. The democratic party owes its success and numerical majority to the purity and strength of its principles, and not to the wisdom of its policy. The case is reversed with the Whig party. For all the success it has enjoyed for the last thirty years, it is indebted to policy, that too once so vehemently denounced, the nomination of military chieftains for the presidency. In fact this has never failed them except at the last election in the case of Gen. Scott.

But we do not object to the assimilation of the Whig party to democratic principles, so far as it is sincere and honest. It will go on until all the old federal heaven is lost, and the party really loses its identity, to be merged in some new form of purer elements. Yet we must be excused if our confidence in this respect is a plant of slow growth; and we feel called on to admonish our party friends of the importance of exercising due vigilance, and for their hearty and united support of well known men and measures.

THE CHINESE REBELLION, which has but recently attracted the attention of the civilized world, is still steadily and rapidly progressing. By the last accounts the insurgents had made their way to the very heart of the empire—the emperor and his consort were fleeing for help, and a speedy overthrow of the present government was anticipated.

There is something exceedingly singular in the success of this Chinese rebellion; having a weak and contemptible beginning, in an empire of two or three hundred millions of inhabitants, hideous to vain in their imagined superiority over all the rest of the world, and apparently so happy and contented, in their blissful ignorance, with their government and institutions; and it appears more wonderful, viewed in contrast with the recent revolutions in France, Hungary, Italy, &c. promising much greater results, but which have only ended, at least for the present, in crushing disaster to the friends and hopes of human freedom, and in riveting the chains of tyranny more firmly.

It does not clearly appear from the published accounts, what is the chief

cause of discontent with the present government, or what is to be the character of the new should it be established. It is conjectured however, that it will be less exclusive than the old one, and more favorable to the extension of commerce and civilization.

SPIRIT RAPPINGS.—Last week we published an interesting article from the National Intelligencer, on the subject of impostures and delusions, and we publish this week a singular and interesting letter from Senator Talhedge on the subject of the so called spiritual manifestations. We publish these articles on either side because we know that many of our readers desire to see what is said on the subject, and not for the purpose of advancing any new or startling theory. If in doing so we inadvertently or unavoidably sow some of the poisonous seeds of superstition, we hope, through the same channel to be able to present the proper antidote. We have never witnessed any experiments, and perhaps have but one clearly defined opinion on the subject; and that is, that it is strange if so many persons could unite knowingly and corruptly to deceive others; it is strange if so many are themselves deceived; and it is still more strange if they are not deceived.

The first number of the second volume of the "Home Magazine" has been published. It is edited by the well known and justly popular author, T. S. ARNOLD. The publishers promise that in future, in order to make it more attractive, each number shall contain one fine steel plate, and many wood engravings. The reading matter, both original and selected is designed to strengthen the intellect and improve the heart. It is published monthly in Philadelphia, at \$2 per annum, or 4 copies for \$5.

In publishing the following communication, we must be permitted to express the hope that no erroneous impression will go out with respect to the strength of the democratic nominee; nor do we suppose that any such design is entertained by the authors of the call. We think it probable that no nomination ever made in the district has been more satisfactory to the democratic party, than that of James F. Dowdell.

For the Republican.

"The freedom of speech"—"the freedom of the press"—"the freedom of the people." "The land of the free and the home of the brave." The freedom of District Conventions; the freedom of the people to vote for the nominee; their freedom to vote for any other if they choose. The freedom of the Union; no freedom to dissolve it by a County or a State of itself at pleasure.

If Wm. F. Pierce of Talladega will become a candidate for Congress in the fall of Ala. he will find many supporters, at least in the eastern part of Benton County. Union Democrats. Sunny South, please copy.

Hon. J. A. WILSON, the Democratic candidate for Governor arrived at this place yesterday, en route for some of the more northern counties. Having neither opponent nor feeling of opposition to contend with here, he did not make a public speech; his numerous personal and political friends, however, were much gratified to see him in good health and cheerful spirits amongst them.

Mrs. WILSON'S SCHOOL.—Our business engagements prevented us from spending more than a few moments at the examination of the pupils of this School on Friday. We understood that the numerous spectators were well pleased. The unwarmed and successful efforts to impart instruction in this school deserves encouragement and liberal patronage.

NEW YORK WEEKLY BUDGET.—This is the name of a new paper recently started. The editorial department displays an unusual degree of talent, readiness and spirit as a specimen we refer the reader to an article in this paper headed "The World as it is." In looking carefully around, the Editor says he finds that Uncle Sam can bear just one more newspaper, although he has already over three thousand, perhaps double the number in all the balance of the world. The paper is designed principally for an advertising medium, and published at fifty cents per annum.

GRiffin & DECATUR RAIL ROAD.—We have received a letter, dated at Griffin, Ga. 12th inst from Hon. Thos. A. Walker, who recently left this place on a trip to the North. He mentions in his letter that he has forwarded to us a paper containing the proceedings of rail road meetings held in Carroll and Coweta and also the Rail Road convention at Newnan. The paper has failed to arrive. Should it come to hand, or we obtain the proceedings from any other source, they will appear in our next.

The design of this road is to connect Savannah, Ga. and Decatur, Ala. by a Rail Road by way of Griffin, Oxford, Jacksonville, Gadsden and Guntersland. The letter informs us that a company has been formed and a President and fifteen Directors elected; among the number of Directors, Joseph Walker of

Jacksonville, (which must be intended for A. J. Walker of Talladega or T. A. Walker of Jacksonville). H. H. Allen Boiling Spring, C. S. England of Somerville, Wm. Muller & J. W. Garth of Decatur.

The letter further says: "The citizens of this place are alive on the subject—they inform me that a suitable corps of Engineers have been selected to survey the route, which will be commenced in a short time. A friend informs me that the Georgians intended to have the road built, and from the feeling manifested here and at Savannah I am satisfied the work will ultimately be accomplished."

Since writing the above the paper referred to has been received.

PIC NIO MASS MEETING.

All persons are invited to attend at the Cumberland Presbyterian Camp Ground, two miles south of White Plains, Ala. on the 4th of July next, and all who can do so, are requested to carry there with them a Basket of provisions. The people will be addressed on that day, after the reading of the Declaration of Independence, on different subjects pertaining to the welfare of the nation by Rev. N. Davis. Rev. W. E. M. Linfield and perhaps others. The candidates are all also especially invited to be there.

A. CROZIER, W. T. ARGO, B. F. BRAY, Committee of Arrangements.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

ARRIVAL OF THE PACIFIC.

BALTIMORE, June 10, P. M. The U. S. Mail steamship Pacific, Capt. Nye, has arrived at New York from Liverpool, which port she left on the 1st inst.

THE LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—The sales of Cotton during the three days succeeding the departure of the Canada on the 28th ult., comprised 19,000 bales of which speculators took 2000 and exporters 1,000 bales. All qualities have slightly advanced.

STATE OF TRADE.—The commercial advices from India are regarded as unfavorable for manufactures. Trade in Manchester had experienced no change since the departure of the Canada.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENGLAND.—The English Government had refused to reply to both houses, whether the Mediterranean fleet had been ordered to assist Turkey.

All the Captain Generals of Spain except Concha, have been denounced by Parliament guilty of participating in the slave trade.

The British fleet is to be augmented. Arista has arrived at London.

Switzerland has ordered out the full force of the army to fight Austria, if required.

The Russian army, one hundred thousand strong, had concentrated on the Turkish frontiers. The Ministers of France, England, Prussia and Austria, had made a joint attempt to reconcile the parties but, Munich and the Danube were equally inflexible, so the former left.

The Ottoman fleet was sent for and part were despatched to Egypt for troops. Abbas Pasha has already, as Minister of War, sent couriers to every Ottoman province, calling out all warlike resources of the Empire.

No accounts received of the whereabouts of the French fleet, and the orders of the British fleet is kept a profound secret. Allais are regarded as critical, but they may be settled quietly.

CHINA.—Private accounts received in London announce that Nankin had fallen, and that the British commander refused to allow British vessels to go up the river with stores or ammunition for either party. The Imperial Commissioner had hired the Portuguese fleet to relieve the city, but it was captured by the rebels. An appeal was then made to the English, French and American Consuls. Three English steamers were sent and the French frigate Cassino. The American Commissioner, Mr. Marsh, it was understood would place the Susquehanna, frigate, before Nankin. The result was not known.

Com. Perry had dispatched the Plymouth to Shanghai.

FURTHER PER PACIFIC.

The imports of Cotton in Liverpool for the three days reach 75,000 bales. The warlike attitude between Russia and Turkey had affected the Cotton market unfavorably. Bread stuffs favorable.

Mr. Cass, late Charge d' Affaires to Rome, returned in the Pacific.

The steamer Mississippi, with Com. Perry on board, arrived at Hon Kong on the 7th April.

The British Gulf fleet was busy augmenting.

From the N. Y. Weekly Budget.

The World as it is.—Bird's Eye View.

THE UNITED STATES.—It is very proper to place our own country at the head of the column, for ever since the last war with Great Britain, Brother Jonathan has placed her at the head of the nations, declaring that she could "whip the whole billing of 'em," and "wasn't a feard." Jonathan's bragadoen opinions are fast becoming the serious convictions of the world, for the rapid growth of this country in population, wealth and power, has had no parallel in the world's history. If our rulers continue to be wise and our people virtuous, this nation must, ere many years, take the lead in the world's affairs. The new administration is just getting cleverly under sail, and is eminently popular. So far, things look like a prosperous four years' voyage, and it is to be hoped there may be no serious mistake to endanger or injure the good old ship.

President Pierce, so far, has given evidence of ability, firmness judgment. In the fight between Old Fogysm and Young America, between conservatism and filibustering, as far as can yet be seen, he steers a safe middle course, with one eye upon Scylla and the other on Charybdis, aware of the dangers of both. We have some intricate and difficult questions in our foreign relations, particularly with England, Spain, and Mexico but there is no special reason to apprehend at present that they may not be amicably adjusted.

RUSSIA.—The northern bear is generally considered, and perhaps truly, the leading power in Europe. She undoubtedly has a valid title to what Kosuth calls "a power on earth." More than twenty years ago a sagacious French writer and statesman, De Togueville, predicted that the United States and Russia were to become the two leading powers on the globe. More than thirty years ago Napoleon predicted that in fifty years Europe would become either Republican or Cossack. In the latter alternative, Europe, would of course be governed by Russia; in the former, Russian despotism would receive a check, and the destinies of the continent would be controlled by some powerful republic. At present, Russia, with her powerful armies and her masterly diplomacy, is pursuing her steady purpose of extensive dominion. The brave Circassians have withstood her assaults for many years, and many times repulsed her powerful armies with great slaughter; but the great power and untiring perseverance of Russia will, doubtless, at last be victorious. Having long ago swallowed and digested Poland, and obtained controlling power in the cabinets of Austria and Prussia, she is now bent upon devouring Turkey, and would probably make a meal of her at once, if the British lion did not show his teeth and bristle his mane at every decided indication of such a movement.

OLD ENGLAND, glorious old England.

"Whose flag has braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze," still moves on in her majestic career among the nations, rich, fat, and hearty, quite an "old fogey" in her way, and yet not entirely destitute of the blood of "Young America" in her veins. She is the world's cashier, but she will resign that office one of these days to her daughter on this side of the water, after we get our Pacific railroad through and become the regular half-way house, between Europe and the East Indies. England bids fair to present a respectable instance of national longevity. She has already lived longer than Methuselah, and yet shows no signs of decay. She has had her falls, but her character has generally been good, and the world is largely her debtor. She is a friend of civilization, freedom, and Christianity. In the struggle which seems to be approaching in Europe between despotism and freedom, she will be found on the right side, and will make her power felt.

FRANCE, gay, fickle, revolutionary France, is a national puzzle. Like Coffee's speckled pig, that would not hold still long enough to be counted, she almost defies classification or description. Her Emperor, Napoleon III., is also a puzzle. Instead of the weak, half-brained creature he was thought to be, previous to his elevation to the Presidency, he has proved himself to be a man of great nerve, shrewd, cool and daring. But what are really his principles and purposes, nobody can tell. He says, peace, peace, but the world hardly believes him. It may be that some of these mornings bright and early, he will be found pitching into England and having a neighborly fight to avenge the downfall of his great uncle. It may be that he will shortly be making a demonstration upon Belgium or Italy to extend the boundaries of his empire. If he keeps quiet till the great continental struggle comes, between despotism and freedom, he will then be found in the hottest of the fight, but nobody now can guess on which side he will be.

ITALY AND HUNGARY, are smouldering volcanoes, and Mazzini and Kosuth are watching in the distance to set their bursting fires set Europe in a blaze.

AUSTRIA, PRUSSIA, and TURKEY have a future fate depending less upon themselves than upon surrounding nations. England, France and Russia are their keepers, their backers, their guardians, their arbiters.

POOR OLD SPAIN, feeble and broken down in her old age, still retains some of the ancient pride and spirit of her better days, when she was the foremost nation in Europe and filled the world with her coin. In her weakness and decay, she still valiantly protests she will not part with the last rich gem of her ancient crown, Cuba, the fairest of the Antilles. And even now, it is said, the good old lady is giving "a piece of her mind" to our Minister, Mr. Soule, for coming there, as she suspects, with

the intention to coax it, or buy it, or steal it away from her.

MEXICO is still hovering between life and death. Her doctor in the last resort has for many years been Santa Anna. She has just called him in, and he is trying to see what he can do to save her. It is a difficult case, and very probably beyond his skill. Her constitution is broken. The amputations she suffered under Doctors Scott and Taylor very much weakened her and deranged her whole system. What will be the nature of Santa Anna's prescriptions does not yet clearly appear. It is said he grits his teeth at these United States of the North, but he will hardly be mad enough to venture on a quarrel, unless he makes up his mind to kill off his patient at once to relieve his sufferings. But Santa Anna is a powerful man, a remarkable man, and he may possibly resuscitate and regulate old Mexico, and make something of her yet. At any rate, if he finds her in a sinking condition, and is obliged to run her ashore, it will undoubtedly be upon the coasts of the United States; and he will probably make timely arrangements to save his own personal baggage, which is known to be of princely value.

BRAZIL.—Her exports of coffee are increasing, and her imports of slaves decreasing.

THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC is still struggling with revolutionary troubles. At the last accounts, which come down to the early part of April, General Urquiza was in the vicinity of Buenos Ayres, endeavoring to negotiate terms of peace, in failure of which, a siege of the city would follow.

PEARL is quiet and prosperous. Her richest gold mines now are her *Guano Islands*.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Their harmless people, the aborigines are fading away, dwindling in numbers, and will probably die at last in Uncle Sam's arms.

CHINA.—There is a great shaking among the dry bones of the Celestial Empire. A rebellion has been eating its way through her immense population for two or three years past, and strongly betokens, the downfall of the "Brother of the Sun," and the establishment of a new dynasty.

JAPAN.—Fat, and wise, and active as an oyster, shut close in its shell, just peeping out, and waiting for the United States squadron to come and open it.

From the New York Tribune May 23.

HON. N. P. TALMADGE ON THE SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.

Hon. N. P. Talmadge spent much of the last winter in Washington, where he devoted a good deal of time and attention to the alleged "Spiritual Manifestations," whereof the Misses Fox then in Washington, were the "mediums." Mr. Talmadge became thoroughly convinced of the verity and importance of these "manifestations," and so declared himself in a letter just published in the National Intelligencer. We declined printing that letter because, while it expatiated at length on the manifestations as reliable, it gave no facts to justify such momentous conclusions. The following letter from Mr. T. is of a different class, and we very cheerfully make room for it without at all endorsing its conclusions:

BALTIMORE, April 12, 1853.

Dear Madam:—I seize a few leisure moments, while detained here on business, to give you a more extended account of the "Physical Manifestations" to which I alluded in a former letter. In this account I shall confine myself to those which purport to come from the spirit of John C. Calhoun.

I have received numerous communications from him, from the commencement of my investigation of this subject down to the present time. Those communications have been received through rapping mediums, writing mediums, & speaking mediums. They are of the most extraordinary character. In style and sentiment they do honor to him in his best days on earth.

After the arrival of the Misses Fox in Washington City February last, I called on them by appointment, and at once received a communication from Calhoun.

I then wrote down and propounded mentally the following questions:—"Can you do anything (meaning physical manifestations) to confirm me in the truth of these revelations, and to remove from my mind the least shadow of unbelief?" To which I received the following answer:—"I will give you a communication on Monday, at 7 1/2 o'clock. Do not fail to be here. I will then give you an explanation."

John C. Calhoun.

It is proper here to remark, that all the communications referred to in this letter were made by Calhoun after a call for the alphabet, and I were rapped out, by letter, and taken down by me in the usual way. They were made in the

presence of the Misses Fox and their mother.
I called on Monday at the hour appointed, and received the following communication:
"My friend, the question is of an put to you, 'What good can result from these manifestations?' I will answer it:
"It is to draw mankind together in harmony, and to convince skeptics of the immortality of the soul."
John C. Calhoun.

This reminds me that in 1850, at Bridgeport, in the presence of other mediums, among many questions put and answers received were the following:—the answer purporting to come from W. E. Channing.

Q. What do spirits propose to accomplish by these new manifestations?
A. To unite mankind, and to convince skeptical minds of the immortality of "the soul."

The coincidence in sentiment of the answer of J. C. Calhoun, and of W. E. Channing in regard to the object of these manifestations is remarkable, and worthy of particular notice. The concurrence of two such great minds whether in or out of the body on a subject so engrossing cannot fail to command the attention of every admirer of exalted intellect and moral purity.

During the above communication of Calhoun the table moved occasionally, perhaps a foot first one way and then the other. After the communication closed, we all moved back from the table, from two to four feet—so that no one touched the table. Suddenly the table moved from the position it occupied, some three or four feet, rested a few moments, and then moved back to its original position. Then it again moved as far the other way, and returned to the place it started from.—One side of the table was then raised, and stood for a few moments at an angle of about thirty five degrees, and then again rested on the floor as usual.

The table was a large, heavy, round table, at which ten or a dozen persons might be seated at dinner. During all these movements no person touched the table, nor was any one near it. After seeing it raised in the manner above mentioned I had the curiosity to test its weight by raising it myself. I accordingly took my seat by it, placed my hand under the leaf, and exerted as much force as I was capable of in that sitting posture, and could not raise it a particle from the floor. I then stood up in the best possible position to exert the greatest force, took hold of the leaf, and still could not raise it with all the strength I could apply.

I requested the three ladies to take hold around the table, and try together to lift it.

We lifted upon it until the leaf and top began to crack, and did not raise it a particle. We then desisted, fearing we should break the table. I then said, "Will the spirits permit me to raise the table?" I took hold alone, and raised it without difficulty.

After this the following conversation ensued:

"Q. Can you raise the table entirely from the floor? A. Yes."

"Q. Will you raise me with it? A. Yes; get me the square table."

The square table was of cherry, with four legs, a large size tea table. It was brought out and substituted for the round one, the leaves being raised. I took my seat on the center; the three ladies sat at the sides and end of the table, and arms resting upon it. This, of course, added to the weight to be raised, namely, my own weight and the weight of the table. Two legs of the table were then raised about six inches from the floor, and then the other two legs were raised to a level of the first, so that the whole table was suspended in the air about six inches above the floor.

While thus seated on it, I could feel a gentle vibratory motion as if floating in the atmosphere.—After being thus suspended in the air for a few moments, the table was gently let down again to the floor.

Some pretend to say that these physical manifestations are made by electricity! I should like to know by what laws of electricity known to us, a table is at one time riveted, as it were, to the floor against all the force that could be exerted to raise it; and at another time raised entirely from the floor with more than two hundred of pounds weight upon it?

At a subsequent meeting Calhoun directed me to bring three bells and a guitar. Through them accordingly. The bells were of different sizes—the largest like a small sized dinner bell. He directed a drawer to be put under the square table. I put under a bureau drawer, bottom side up. He directed the bells to be placed on the drawer. The three ladies and myself were seated at the table, with our hands and arms resting on it. The bells commenced ringing a sort of chime. Numerous raps were made, as if beating time to a march.—The bells continued to ring and to chime in with the beating of time. The march was slow and solemn. It was beautiful and perfect. The most fastidious ear could not detect any discrepancy in it.

The raps then ceased, and the bells rang violently for several minutes. A bell was then pressed on my foot, my ankle, and my knee. This was at different times repeated. Knocks were made most vehemently against the under side of the table, so that a large tin candlestick was, by every blow, raised completely from the table by the concussion.

I afterwards examined the underside of the table, (which, it will be recollected was of cherry,) and found indentations in the wood, made by the end of the handle of the bell, which was tipped with brass. Could electricity make those violent knocks with the handle of the bell, causing indentations and raising the candlestick from the table at every blow? Or was it by the same invisible power that riveted the table to the floor, and again raised it with all due weight upon it entirely above the floor.

Here the ringing of the bells ceased and then I felt sensibly and distinctly the impression of a hand on my foot, ankle, and knee. These manifestations were several times repeated.

I was then directed to put the guitar on the drawer, we were all seated before, with our hands and arms resting on the table. The guitar was touched softly and gently, and gave forth sweet and delicious sounds like the accompaniment to a beautiful and exquisite piece of music. It then played a sort of a symphony, in much louder and bolier tones. And as it played these harmonious sounds becoming soft and sweet and low, began to recede, and grew fainter and fainter till they died on the ear in the distance. Then they returned and grew louder and nearer, till they were heard again in full gushing volume when they commenced.

I am utterly incapable of giving an adequate idea the beauty and harmony of this music. I have heard the guitar touched by the most delicate and scientific hands and heard from it, under such guidance the most splendid performance; but never did I hear any thing that fastened upon the very soul like these prophetic strains drawn out by an invisible hand from the Spirit World. While listening to it I was ready to exclaim in the language of Bard of Ayr:—"That strain again—it had a dying fall."

O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet south.

That breaths upon a bank of violets, Stealing and giving odor."

After the music ceased the following communications were received:

"This is my hand that touches you and the guitar."—John C. Calhoun.

At another time, the following physical manifestation was made in the presence of Gen. Hamilton, Gen. Waddy Thompson, of South Carolina, and myself.

We were directed to place the Bible on a drawer under the table. I placed it there completely closed. It was a small pocket Bible, with very fine print. Numerous raps were then heard, beating time to "Hail Columbia," which had been called for. Soon the sounds began to recede, and grew fainter and fainter, till like the music of the guitar, they died away in the distance. The alphabet was then called for, and it was spelled out "L. O. K. I. Looked on the drawer and I found the Bible open. I took it up, and carefully kept it open at the place I found it. On bringing it to the light, I found it open at St. John's gospel, chapter II, being on the left side, and chapter III, being on the right side. I said, "Do you wish us to look at chapter II?" Ans. "No." "Do you wish us to look at chapter III?" Ans. "Yes." and it was then said "Read." I commenced reading the chapter, and significant and emphatic raps were given at many verses S. 11, 23, 34 most vehement raps were given.

By looking at these verses you will appreciate the significance and the intelligence of this emphatic demonstration. The manifestation purported to come from Calhoun, who had previously invited up 3 gentlemen to be present at a particular hour.

In reflecting on the preceding manifestations, we cannot but marvel at the power by which they are made, and the intelligence by which that power is directed. And it would seem impossible for one to doubt the source of that intelligence. If, however, doubt should still remain on the mind of any one acquainted with similar manifestations, that doubt must be entirely dispelled by the account of the manifestations which follow:

I was present, by Calhoun's appointment, with the Misses Fox and their mother. We were seated at the table as heretofore, our hands and arms resting upon it. I was directed to put paper and pencil on the drawer. I placed several sheets of unruled letter paper, together with a wooden pencil on it. I soon heard the sound of the pencil on the paper. It was then rapped out, "Get the pencil and sharpen it." I took up under the table but did not see the pencil. At length I found it lying diagonally before me three or four feet from the table. The lead was broken off within the wood.

I sharpened it, and again put it on the drawer. On being directed to look at the paper, I discovered pencil marks on each side of the outer sheet, but no writing. Then was received the following communication:

This will show you that I can write. If you meet on Friday, precisely at seven I will write a short sentence.—John C. Calhoun.

We met pursuant to appointment—took our seat at the table, our hands and arms resting on it as usual. I placed the paper with my silvercase pencil on the drawer, and said:

"My friend, I wish the sentence to be in your own hand writing, so that your friends will recognise it. He replied, "You will know the writing."

He then said:

"Have your minds on the spirit of John C. Calhoun."

I soon heard a rapid movement of the pencil on the paper, and a rustling of the paper, together with a movement of the drawer. I was then directed to look under the drawer. I looked and found it outside of the drawer, near my feet, but found no paper on the drawer where I placed it. On raising up the drawer, I discovered the paper all under it. The sheets were a little deranged, and on examining I found on the outside sheet these words:

I'm with you still."

I afterwards showed the "sentence" to General James Hamilton, former Governor of South Carolina, General Waddy Thompson, former Minister to Mexico, General Robt. B. Campbell, late Consul at Havana, together with other intimate friends of Calhoun, and also one of his sons, all of whom are as well acquainted with his hand writing as their own, and they all pronounced it to be a perfect fact simile of the hand writing of John C. Calhoun.

General Hamilton stated a fact, in connection with this writing, of great significance. He says that Calhoun was in the habit of writing "Fm" for "I am"; and that he has numerous letters from him where the abbreviation is thus used.

Mrs. General Macomb has stated the same fact to me. She says that her husband, the late Gen. Macomb has shown to her Calhoun's letters to him where this abbreviation "Fm" was used for "I am," and spoke of it as a peculiarity of Calhoun. How significant, then does this fact become? We have not only the most unequivocal testimony to the hand writing itself, but let any skeptic should suggest the possibility of an imitation or a counterfeit, this abbreviation, peculiar to himself, and known only to his most intimate friends, and which no imitator or counterfeit could know, is introduced by way of putting such a suggestion to flight forever.

This "sentence" is perfectly characteristic of Calhoun. It contains his terseness of style and his conclusion of thought. It is a text from which volumes might be written. It proves—

1. The immortality of the soul.
2. The power of spirits to revisit the earth.
3. Their ability to communicate with relatives and friends.

The identity of the spirit to all eternity.

How one's soul expands with these conceptions. How resistless is this testimony of their truth. How surprising that men can doubt, when this flood of living light is poured upon them by spirits who, in the language of Webster, "saw in the glory of the eternal light of God."

Very truly, yours,
N. P. TALLMADGE

Mrs. Sarah Helen Whitman, Providence, R. I.

Congressional Election.

THE undersigned, candidates for Congress, will address the people of the 7th Congressional District, at the times and places following:

Tallahassee County.
Dundeeville, 24th June
Goldville, 25th "
Dadeville, 27th "
Eufaula, 28th "
Rome, 29th "

Chambers County.
Cusseta, 1st July
Lafayette, 2nd "
Frederonia, 5th "
Milltown, 6th "

Rowan County.
Renoake, 7th "
Wedgeville, 8th "
Mullaly's, 9th "
Arbacochee, 11th "

Cherokee County.
Cedar Bluff, 14th "
Gainesville, 15th "
Gadsden, 16th "
Gadsden, 18th "

Benton County.
White Plains, 12th "
Ladiga, 13th "
Mount Polk, 19th "
Jacksonville, 20th "
Alexandria, 22nd "

Tallahassee County.
Dulaney's, 23rd "
Tallahassee, 25th "
Sylvania, 27th "
Pinckneyville, 28th "

J. F. DOWDELL,
T. G. GARRETT.

W. P. DAVIS.

Will address the people of Benton Co. at the following times and places:

Saturday, June 25, Colvin's,
Thursday, July 7, Brown's,
Friday, " 8, Polkville,
Saturday, " 9, Maddox's,
Monday, " 11, Oxford,
Tuesday, " 12, White Plains,
Wednesday, " 13, Tragues & Rids,
Thursday, " 14, Sugar Hill,
Friday, " 15, Deere's,
Saturday, " 16, Pounds',
Monday, " 18, Buecher's,
Tuesday, " 19, Muscadine,
Wednesday, " 20, Fipps',
Thursday, " 21, Horton's,
Friday, " 22, Rabbit Town,
Saturday, " 23, Cross Plains,
Sunday, " 24, Jacksonville.

The other candidates are respectfully invited to attend.

CANDIDATES.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce ALEXANDER BROWN, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce CALDWELL SUBLETT, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce SEVIER ELSTON, as a candidate for Tax Collector of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce JOHN SMYTH, (lame,) as a candidate for Tax Collector of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce JAMES MEHARG, Esq. as a candidate for Tax Collector of Benton County.

We are authorized by the friends of SAMUEL P. McCLUNEY, to announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce J. L. WHITESIDE, Esq. as a candidate for Tax Collector of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce JAMES A. WATSON, as a candidate for Tax Collector, of Benton County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce Hon. ROBERT H. WILSON as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized by the friends of ASA SKEELTON, Esq. to announce him as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce J. N. WILLS, Esq. as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce Col. W. M. McAGHREN as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce Col. R. C. ROBERTS, as a candidate for Representative of Randolph County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce JOHN RICHIEY, Esq. as a candidate for Commissioner of Roads and Revenues of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Col. W. M. MARTIN, as a candidate to represent this county in the Senatorial branch of the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce Col. WM. P. DAVIS, as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce HENRY B. TURNER, Esq. as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce N. D. S. CULBREATH, as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

We have been requested to announce the name of THOMAS G. GARRETT, of Talladega, as a candidate for Congress in this the 7th congressional District.

We are authorized to announce G. C. WHITLEY, Esq. as a candidate for Representative of Benton County in the next Legislature.

A BAZE OF THE STOMACH, in eating, drinking, the use of drugs, stimulants and condiments, eating too fast, and too much, eating between meals, late at night &c., &c., is still as common and universal, as if nobody had ever talked against these evils. Hence Dyspepsia is also as universal, as these abuses. The Digestive Apparatus is destroyed, and there is no help for it, but in obtaining a supply of Gastric Juice from some other source. This great necessity is most happily supplied by Dr. Houghton's preparation of Pepsin, or Gastric Juice, obtained from the Stomach of the Ox, which is now almost performing the digestion of the nation.

Office of the Alabama and Georgia Rail Road Company.

JACKSONVILLE, JUNE 3, 1853.

The Stockholders of this Company are hereby notified, that agreeable to the provisions of the Charter, the annual election for a President and six Directors, will take place at the following named places on Saturday the 2nd day of July next; each Stockholder being entitled to one vote for every share of stock subscribed: At Jacksonville, Ladiga, and latton's Store; and the following named persons are nominated to act as judges and managers of said election at the places designated. At Jacksonville, John D. Hoke, S. P. Hudson, and Wm. H. Fleming. Ladiga, Wm. L. Whitlock, James Barge, and Craven Wilson. At S. P. Hudson's, S. P. Hudson, Edmund Roberts, and Albert Loxander.

The managers are requested to certify the result and forward the returns to the President at Jacksonville.

G. C. WHATLEY, Pres.

J. F. GRANT, Secy.

—BLANKS—

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

NEW YORK IMPORIUM—

J. ADLER & CO.

HAVE just returned from the purchase of, and are now receiving direct from New York a splendid and well selected Stock of

Spring and Summer

GOODS.

Of superior quality and of the latest styles and patterns. They deem it unnecessary to enter into any further enumeration of articles, than to say their stock embraces every variety needed in this market of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Ladies and Gentlemen's spring and summer Dress Goods, READY MADE CLOTHING, Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes.

Their old friends and customers, who have been long acquainted with their manner of transacting business, are assured that they are prepared to suit them in the quality, style and price of Goods. Give us a call, and we will show you more fine, beautiful and cheap Goods than we have room here to mention, and besides pledge ourselves that we will make it your interest to purchase such articles as you may need. Jacksonville, March 22, 1853.

FORNEY & MONTGOMERY

ARE receiving one of the most splendid Stocks of

Spring and Summer

GOODS

Ever offered in this market, selected with care in the New York and Philadelphia markets, and bought on the very best terms, to which they respectfully invite the attention of their customers and the public generally.

They challenge competition in price, quality and style.

April 12th 1853.—6t

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS.

WM. WHITE has just received his Stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, which has been selected with great care for this market. His Stock embraces a great variety of Ladies Dress Goods, viz:

White and Printed Jackonet and Swiss Musling, Tulletrons, Berages, Challeys, Silk Tissues, Summer Silks, Lawns, Gingham, American and English Prints, Robinetts, Bonnet and cap Ribbons, Laces, Jaconet and Swiss Edging and Inserting, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

AND FOR GENTLEMEN,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Grenette Cloths, Tweeds, Denims, Chambrays, Stripes, Brown Linen, Brown and Grass Linen Drilling, Cottonade, With a large assortment of

Ready Made Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Straw and Fancy Goods, Sadlery, Carriage Trimmings, Buggy Harness, Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Molasses, Cheese, Mackerel, &c. All of which he proposes to sell on favorable terms to practical men, and as to price—Call and see. Jacksonville, Ala. March 22, 1853.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

MOBILE, ALA.

The undersigned takes this method to inform his friends and the citizens of Mobile generally, that he has leased the above well known HOTEL, which he has opened upon the EUROPEAN AND RESTAURANT PLAN.

The very best articles in the CULINARY DEPARTMENT are employed and dining Saloon is large, spacious, and well situated. The TABLE is supplied with everything that a most abundant market will afford—Wild Game, Oysters, Frogs, &c., in season served up at a moment's warning.

Extensive and attentive WAITERS are always in attendance, ready to anticipate the wishes of the Guests. The BED ROOMS have all been newly and handsomely furnished, and the whole premises put in complete order, and will be conducted in every respect as first-class HOTELS, worthy of the patronage of the public.

Transient and permanent boarders will find in this establishment, greater accommodations than are usual in Hotels; the hours of meals being as follows:

Breakfast, from 7 to 10 1/2 o'clock. Dinner, from 1 1/2 to 5 o'clock. Supper, from 7 to 12 o'clock.

Terms of Board as follows: Transient boarders, \$3.00 per week, \$2.00 per month. Permanent boarders, with " 12.00 " 10.00 " 8.00 " 6.00 " 5.00 " 4.00 " 3.00 " 2.00 " 1.00 " 50c

Dinner 50c Breakfast and Tea each 25c. Persons who have long experience in the business, and a desire to please, will meet with a liberal patronage. D. J. MYLES.

Administrator's Sale.

ON Friday the 1st day of July next, will be sold to the highest bidder, at the late residence of Mrs. Lucinda Wilson, deceased, in Oxford, all the personal property of the late Joseph Wilson, dec'd., viz: a good Plantation Wagon and yoke of Oxen, Cows & young Stock, Hogs and Farming Utensils, 100 bushels Corn; also the Household and Kitchen Furniture, and a 3 year old Filly.

Also on Monday 4th of July, at Jacksonville, the Negro woman Jane, a good cook, washer, ironer, and a good nurse for the sick room. Sale to commence at the usual hour. Terms, notes payable 1st of March next, with interest from date, and approved security.

SARAH R. LIKENS, Adm.

MAY 31, 1853—5t.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having been on the 5th day of March 1853, duly appointed by the Probate Court of St. Clair County, Ala. Executor of the last will and testament of Abner Warren late of said county, dec'd. all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present them properly authenticated within the time the law prescribes or they will be barred, and those indebted to the estate will make immediate settlement. This 7th day of April, A. D. 1853.

ALBERT WARREN,

Executor of the last will and testament of Abner Warren, dec'd.

BRUSHES.

WHITE Wash, Masons, Paint, Varnish, Tooth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Shoe and Camel hair brushes, Sash tools &c. for sale by

HENDRICK & NISBET.

March 3, 1852.

Alabama & Georgia Rail Road.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. May 21, 1853.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Board of Directors of the Alabama & Georgia Rail Road Company, made at a meeting convened in Ladiga, on Saturday the 21st day of May, 1853, an instalment of five per cent. on the stock subscribed is required, payable on and after the first day of June next, to meet expenses of the Survey and location of the road now in progress. Stockholders can pay to G. C. Whatley, Pres. or to J. R. Graham, Treas. as may be most convenient. At the same meeting of the Board of Directors an order was passed allowing eight per cent. interest to Stockholders on all instalments paid in, from the time of payment.

By order of the Board:

G. C. WHATLEY, Pres.

J. F. GRANT, Secy.

May 24, 1853.

HUGH MONTGOMERY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW & SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

HAVING located in Oxford, Benton County, Ala. will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his management.

May 3, 1853.—1y.

Teacher Wanted.

LIBERAL wages will be given to persons well qualified to take charge of a Male and Female School, at Gaylesville, Ala. A Gentleman and his Lady with good recommendations would be preferred.

G. W. LAWRENCE,

F. S. ELOM,

J. M. HENDRIX.

May 13, 1853.—4t.

H. G. FARRELL'S

Arabian Liniment

TRIUMPHANT OVER DISEASE.

This truly great medicine still goes on, conquering disease, and snatching many a poor powerless victim from the grave. By its powerfully stimulating, penetrating and anodyne qualities, it restores the use of limbs which have been palsied for years; and by its singular power of reproducing the synovial fluid or joint water, it cures all diseases of the joints with surprising rapidity. For rheumatism, and affections of the spine and spleen, it has proved itself a specific; and for affections of the lungs, liver and kidneys, it is a most valuable and powerful auxiliary; also, for all diseases of the glands, scrofula, goitre or swelled neck, etc., etc. And indeed for almost any disease where an external application is required, this medicine stands unparalleled. Sprains, bruises, cramps, wounds, chilblains, burns, etc., are speedily cured by it.

From the Hon. Peter Menard, one of the oldest settlers in Illinois.

It gives me pleasure to add my testimony to the virtues of your great medicine. One of my blooded horses had a swelling over the cap of the knee, about the size of a hen's egg. Some said it was a strain, and some that it was the joint water from the knee, and could not be cured. I tried oil cedar on it, and all the liniments and ointments, and they did no more good than water. I then, by persuasion of my friends, tried H. G. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, and I was happy to find it take effect after a few days, and it finally cured the noble animal entirely. I think it is decidedly the greatest Liniment for horses, as well as human flesh, I ever knew.

Tremont Taverner co. Ill., March 16th, 1849.

PALSY OR PARALYSIS.

Thaddeus South, of Mudd Creek, Tazewell county, Illinois, says: "I had lost the use of my arm for more than a year, by palsy or paralysis; the flesh had entirely withered away, leaving nothing but skin, muscle and bone. I tried all the best doctors, and all the remedies I could hear of; but they did no good. I then commenced the use of H. G. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, and a few bottles entirely cured me, and my arm is now as strong and fleshy as the other; it is also first rate for burns, sprains and bruises."

Look out for Counterfeits!

The public are cautioned against another counterfeit, which has lately made its appearance, called W. B. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, the most dangerous of all the counterfeits, because having the name of Farrell, many will buy it in good faith, without the knowledge that a counterfeit exists, and they will perhaps only discover their error when the spurious mixture has wrought its evil effects.

The genuine article is manufactured only by H. G. Farrell, sole inventor and proprietor, and wholesale druggist, No. 17 Main street, Peoria, Illinois, to whom all applications for Agencies must be addressed. Be sure you get it with the letters H. G. before Farrell's thus—H. G. FARRELL'S—and his signature on the wrapper, all others are counterfeits.

Sold by

HENDRICK & NISBET.

Jacksonville, Ala.

W. F. CALDWELL.

Oakfusky, Randolph, Ala.

and by regularly authorized agents throughout the United States.

Price 25 and 50 cents, and \$1 per bottle.

